

1578 | 7951

A  
CENTURY  
OF  
SELECT PSALMS,  
AND PORTIONS OF THE  
*PSALMS OF DAVID*,  
ESPECIALLY THOSE OF PRAISE.

Turned into Metre, and fitted to the usual Tunes  
in Parish Churches.

FOR THE USE OF  
CHARTER HOUSE, LONDON.

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By *JOHN PATRICK*, Preacher there.

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L O N D O N :  
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1800.

Haec Constantino quem dicta <sup>corpus</sup> effluvia  
Effosum <sup>sepulchrum</sup> iussit,  
Quum fodere incipere undam <sup>que esse</sup> everte  
Invenire <sup>curis</sup>  
Unde ductorem tunc invenire  
Longis <sup>sut in</sup> armorum pondus <sup>cadentes</sup>



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OF THE

Whole Number of PSALMS in this CENTURY.

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A

P R E F A C E

T O T H E

R E A D E R.

*WERE it not that the Singing-Psalms, commonly used in Churches, labour under the Prejudice of an ill Translation, whose dress is coarse and homely, the Meter rugged and unequal, being patched up with little care, the words many of them out of use and scarce intelligible, without fancy, and sometimes, which is worse, without any sense; I cannot think that any sober devout person, would decry or sleight the singing of them in the Church: wherein though the common People cannot attain in this, more than in other matters, to much skill or art; yet however they seem to me to be employed more affectionately in this, than in any other part of the Service: and considering that praising God is the most excellent part of it, by the same reason that the Apostle prefers Charity before Faith and Hope, because when they cease to be of use, this remains for ever, even in Heaven itself;*

a

it

## A P R E F A C E

*it may seem very reasonable to afford the people all furtherance and assistance to the better performance of that, to which they have already a laudable propension.*

*I confess there are discouragements to undertake such a work, and particularly that, which some others have deservedly complained of, viz. the ungracefulness of the Measures of our Common Tunes: which I think happens to have been the worst chosen of any Meter extant in any Language, and scarce admits, when words are fitted to them, of any Elegancy; which therefore the Excellent Poets of our own have balked, and chosen in their Translations, to use Pindarics or other measures of their own fancying, wherein without being so much straitned, they had more scope for their flights and Elegancies. But since the people cannot be wound up to them, he that intends their benefit, must condescend, and take as he finds it, the Meter they are accustomed to; and fit such words to them as they can understand, and may conveigh naturally and easily into their minds that pious sense which every where breaths in the Psalms of David. And perhaps this may be a harder task to do well, than he that has not try'd it would imagine: especially when he must not take leave to Paraphrase largely in strains of his own, but must keep closely, tho' not to every word, yet to the sense of the Text as it lies before him.*

*This has been attempted I know by many, but I think not so successfully as might have been wisht. For the most have plainly miscarried, by tying*  
x *themselves*



to the READER.

*themselves too strictly, I had almost said superstitiously, to the words of the English Text, which in a Thousand places cannot be made to fall Naturally, without botching, into verse; so that there is little more of Poetry in them, than mere Rhyme.*

*A Reverend Bishop, that saw this fault and avoided it, yet pitched upon an unlucky method in his Translation, to make every first and second, every third and fourth line of a Psalm to answer and rhyme to one another; whereby, in the short measures especially of eight and six feet (which is the common one) he was too much hamper'd and confined, so that the words could not fall in so naturally as they ought; which appears (the better to explain what I mean) even in the two first lines of the first Psalm, which in his Version are these,*

The Man is blest, whose feet not tread,  
By wicked Counsels led:

*where the Rhyme returning so quick, forced the last word of the first line out of its proper order.*

*Another Ingenious Gentleman since that, bestowed very commendable pains in this work, but yet (which was great pity) his Version seems to me less fitted for common use than the former: For tho' sometimes he may be thought to have chosen too great bluntness and homeliness of phrase, as if intending to comply with the vulgar, witness such as these, for instance—Good Fellows in their Wine—Goblin of the Night—Gates of gaping Death—Created at a blast—Potters brittle Ware—Muttons to the Shambles sold—Water swell his Guts, and such like; yet at other times*

## A P R E F A C E

*his Phrases, especially his Epithets, are not to be understood by the vulgar without a comment: such as these. Libyan Fields—Torrid Climes—Phœnician die—Oazy Beds—Deaths Carnivals—Ophir Ingots—Aromatick Unguents, &c. Very often again (without occasion given by the Psalm) his phrase is too Poetical, and not befitting the Gravity of the Subject: for instance in such as these—Sun's Western Inn (for his setting)—Wind-rockt Cradles, (for Birds Nests)—Air-faan'd Flames—Feathered show'r—Grey feathered Morn—Heav'n's winged Posts—Heav'n's starry Canopy, and a great many suchlike.*

*When I observed these things, tho' at first I only intended to make a Collection of Psalms out of others, for the use of that Society to which I relate (where we are bound by the Orders of the House, upon Sundays and Festivals and the Eves of them, to sing the Psalms to an Organ, tho' without a Quire) I altered my thoughts, and resolved to try as others had done before me, so to fit the Psalms to the common Tunes, that the vulgar might bear their part in them, and the more intelligent and skilful might not have reason to despise this part of the Service. Which design whether I have performed, I must leave others to judge; only desiring when they do so, to remember that this was my end, and not to set up for a Poet.*

*And now to give the Reader some account of my manner of proceeding herein; Because (for the reason before given) I resolved not to ty up myself strictly to the use of the words of the English Text,*  
*unless*

to the READER.

unless they would fall in naturally, but rather to clear the phrases by a short Paraphrase, tho' still keeping to the sense; I therefore consulted the Critics and other Expositors upon places of difficulty, and especially the Paraphrases of the Learned Dr. Hammond and Amyraldus. I have endeavoured to suit my Version to the strain of the Psalms, which are very different; some more humble and plain, best suited to David's afflictive Complaints, or to those Psalms that instruct men's manners: Others are more lofty, elegant, and poetical; as when he sets out the works of God, his Creation and Providence, or the perfections of the Almighty Ruler of the World; or prophetically describes things that relate to the Messiah. Instances of which may be seen in Psalms 23. 29. 45. 65. 91. 93. 96. 104. 139. not to mention many others.

I foresee two Objections against my method of proceeding; which I shall briefly endeavour to satisfy. The one is, that I have left so many Psalms untranslated: the other, that I have taken at other times only some portions of Psalms, and left out many Verses in those I have translated. In Answer to both which, I think it may suffice to return; That in the choice I have made, I considered and pitched upon those Psalms or portions of them, which were most proper and of most general use to us Christians. Such are Psalms of Thanksgiving, or of Petition for mercies we all need, or that instruct us in our Duty. But I balked those whose aspect was upon David's personal troubles,  
or



## A P R E F A C E

*or Israel's particular condition, or related to the Jewish and legal Oeconomy, or are prophetic of the Nations they should subdue, or respected their deliverances, or such as refer not to us, but by a more difficult Accommodation; or where they express a temper not so suitable to the mild and gentle spirit of the Gospel, such as our Saviour repressed in his Disciples, not allowing imprecations of vengeance against our Enemies, but rather praying for them; especially when that prophetick spirit does not now rest upon us, that did upon David. So also such Psalms as are of very Artificial contrivance in the Hebrew, the Verses beginning with the several Letters of the Alphabet, and the phrases with great Art varied, tho' containing the same repeated sense, which cannot be imitated so well in other Tongues, many Verses in them are left out; as among others in the 37th Psalm; and especially in the 119th Psalm, which therefore I have contracted into six parts: I might also add that I have sometimes omitted a few Verses that preface to a Psalm. If these reasons will be allowed me, then I suppose there will be very little found either in whole Psalms or pieces of them, that is not translated. If this satisfie not, I have only one thing further to offer, which methinks may. That I desire only that I may have the same favour that is granted to every Parish Clerk; who in setting the Psalms, is not wont to run through them in order, nor to appoint at all times a whole one to be sung, but only such portions of them as are suitable to the occasion, or to the time allotted not for this alone, but for other services*



to the R E A D E R.

*services to be performed in the Congregation: And if I had said no more, I know not why I may not take liberty to pick and chuse portions of Psalms, as well as he. I have nothing more to add, unless it be fit to mention, that I have put very many of the Psalms into the Meter of the Hundred Psalm, which measure, as well as the Tune, I judge to be the best we have: but for those that may be of another mind, I have complied so far, as to repeat the far greater number of such Psalms in the commoner Meter: and that I know but of one only hard word, that may trouble an ordinary Reader, which he will find in the first line of the 127th Psalm, viz. the word Architect, which signifies a Master-builder, and I hope he will not meet with such another throughout the whole work.*

IMPRIMATUR,

*Nov. 21.*  
*1678.*

*GUIL. JANE.*

A TABLE

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PSALM I.

[To the 100 Psalm Tune.]

- 1 **B**LEST is the man whose virtuous steps  
No wicked counsels lead aside;  
Who walks not in false ways, nor sits  
Where God and goodness men deride.
- 2 But on the laws divine his love  
Is plac'd, his soul's entire delight;  
On these his mind is fix'd by day,  
On these his wakeful thoughts by night.
- 3 He, like a tree, from living streams  
Derives his sap and kindly juice;  
His leaves are ever fresh and green,  
His branches timely fruits produce.
- No cross events shall blast his hopes,  
Nor spoil the pleasures of his mind;
- 4 Whilst the ungodly are dispers'd,  
Like chaff, by ev'ry stormy wind.
- 5 Tho' sinners here may pass for saints,  
And vile hypocrisy for grace;  
Their guilt, when judg'd, will find no plea,  
Nor they among the just a place.
- 6 God will reward the just men's works,  
As he approves the ways they tread;  
But the smooth paths of sinners, down  
To death and to damnation lead.

## P S A L M II.

- 1 **W**HY do the Heathen nations rage,  
And foolish things surmise;
- 2 Kings set themselves against their God,  
Rulers his Christ despise?
- 3 His gentle government they count  
Their yoke, his laws their chain;  
Freedom they'll have without controul,  
No bonds shall them restrain.
- 4 But God above will scorn their rage,  
Their vain attempts deride;
- 5 His pow'r shall fright them, and his wrath  
Vex their defeated pride.
- 6 For all their spite, I've set my King  
Securely on his throne:
- 7 And, what I had decreed before,  
Proclaim him now my Son.  
This is the birth-day of thy rule,
- 8 Thy sceptre I'll advance  
O'er all the earth; the Gentiles give  
For thine inheritance.
- 9 Thou with an iron rod shalt bruise  
Their disobedient neck:  
Like brittle potsherds, all their powers  
Without resistance break.
- 10 Let the great rulers of the world,  
This greater Lord revere;
- 11 Serve him with chearful willingness,  
And to displease him fear.
- 12 In low submissions to his Son,  
Your happiness doth lie;  
Then you are safe, when he's well pleas'd;  
When he's provok'd, ye die.



## P S A L M III.

- 1 **W**HAT numbers, Lord, against me rise,  
And in my troubles boast !
- 2 That say, my hopes in God are vain,  
And my condition lost !
- 3 But, Lord, I'll glory in thee still,  
And on thy pow'r rely ;  
Thou shalt defend me as a shield,  
And lift my head on high.
- 4 To thee I cry'd in my distress,  
And thou from Heav'n didst hear ;
- 5 Safely I slept without concern,  
And wak'd without all fear.
- 6 Tho' thousands of my foes conspir'd,  
My courage should not fail ;  
Tho' they besieg'd me, I should be  
Secur'd, or else prevail.
- 7 Arise, and save me, O my God !  
For thou hast heretofore  
Turn'd back my enemies with shame,  
And broken all their pow'r.
- 8 Those whom the Lord doth love and own,  
He still will bless and save ;  
Then let this author of their good  
Their chearful praises have.

## P S A L M IV.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O Lord ! the great support  
Of mine integrity ;  
Thou hast my former troubles eas'd,  
Now to my pray'rs draw nigh.
- 2 Fond men ! that would my glory stain,  
My government despise ;  
How long will ye pursue vain hopes,  
And please yourselves with lies ?
- 3 Know that the Lord doth righteous men  
With special favour own :  
Tho' you despise me, he ne'er will  
On my petitions frown.
- 4 Sin not, but fear ; let quiet thoughts  
Instruct and make you wise ;
- 5 Join a pure heart with trust in God  
As the best sacrifice.
- 6 Tho' others in distrust of thee,  
To other succours fly ;  
Thou art our hope ; Lord cast on us  
A favourable eye.
- 7 Thy love more cheers my heart, than when  
Their corn has wish'd increase ;  
Or when a happy vintage makes  
Their wine o'erflow the press.
- 8 Down will I lie in peace, and sleep  
Shall close my wearied eyes ;  
No fears disturb me, whilst I know  
In God my safety lies.

## P S A L M VI.

[To the 100 Psalm Tune.]

- 1 LORD, I can suffer thy rebukes,  
 When kindly thou dost me chastise;  
 But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear;  
 O let not that against me rise.
- 2 Pity my languishing estate,  
 And those perplexities I feel,
- 3 While crush'd beneath thy wrathful hand:  
 O let thy gentler touches heal.
- 4 Lord, for thy goodness sake, return  
 And save my life; for in the grave
- 5 None can remember thee, nor thou  
 Thankful acknowledgments canst have.
- 6 See how I pass my weary days  
 In sighs and groans; and when 'tis night,  
 I drown my bed and self in tears:
- 7 My grief consumes and dims my sight.
- 8 Depart ye wicked foes; your hopes  
 Are dash'd; for this my mournful voice,  
 Will bring God nearer to mine aid,  
 When you come flocking to rejoice.
- 9 The Lord hath heard my pray'r; and those
- 10 That gap'd upon me as their prey,  
 Will vex themselves at their defeat,  
 And with confusion turn away.

PSALM VI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 LORD, I can well endure, when thou  
     Dost kindly me chastise ;  
     But thy fierce wrath I cannot bear,  
     O let it never rise.
- 2 Pity my weak estate ; and those  
     Perplexities I feel,
- 3 While crush'd beneath thy hand ; O let  
     Thy gentler touches heal.
- 4 In mercy, Lord, return and spare  
     My life ; for in the grave
- 5 None can remember thee, nor thou  
     Acknowledgments canst have.
- 6 See how I pass my weary days  
     In groans ; and, when 'tis night,  
     I drown my bed and self in tears,
- 7 My grief consumes my sight.
- 8 Depart ye wicked foes, your hopes  
     Are dash'd ; my mournful voice  
     Will bring me help from God, when you  
     Come flocking to rejoice.
- 9 The LORD hath heard my pray'r, and those,  
     That gaped for a prey,  
     Now vex'd at their defeated hopes  
     With shame shall turn away.



## P S A L M VIII.

- 1 O LORD ! our Governor, on earth  
Thy name is excellent :  
Thy glory is exalted far  
Above the firmament.
- 2 From the weak pow'rs of babes, thou mak'st  
Thy victories arise ;  
They still the triumphs of thy foes,  
And shame thine enemies.
- 3 When I to Heav'n, thy glorious work,  
Raise mine admiring eye ;  
And there behold the moon and stars  
That beautify the sky :
- 4 Lord ! what is man, that he should have  
In thy kind thoughts a place !  
Why dost thou thus advance and bless  
His miserable race !
- 5 Tho' lower than the angels made,  
He wears a glorious crown :
- 6 Thy works below all stoop to him,  
And for their sovereign own.
- 7 The beasts that in the pastures feed,  
Or in the desarts lie ;
- 8 Fishes that move within the seas,  
And fowls beneath the sky :
- 9 These are his slaves ; but let not man  
Disown God's government ;  
Whose pow'r doth rule the world, whose name  
Alone is excellent.

## P S A L M IX.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **W**ITH my whole heart I'll bleſs thee,  
Lord,  
And all thy mighty works proclaim:
- 2 Gladneſs and joy ſhall fill my heart,  
Whilst I ſing praifes to thy name.
- 7 Th' Eternal God, from change ſecure,  
Has plac'd his throne in glorious light;
- 8 When he appears to judge the world,  
His ſentence will be juſt and right.
- 9 To the oppreſs'd a refuge ſure  
The Lord in time of need will be:
- 10 For thoſe thou never doſt forſake,  
Who know thy name and truſt in thee.
- 16 God, by the vengeance he inflicts,  
His judgments doth to all declare:  
They, that conſpire to hurt the juſt,  
In their own toils themſelves enſnare.
- 17 Yea hell the ruin of them waits,  
Who God and juſtice diſregard:
- 18 Whilst the wrong'd patience of the poor  
Obtains ſure reſcue and reward.
- 19 Arife, O Lord, and ſhew thy pow'r  
Nor to the wicked grant ſucceſs;
- 20 But by thy terrors make them feel  
Themſelves but men, and ſo confeſs.

## P S A L M IX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 I'LL bless thee, Lord, with my whole heart,  
 And all thy works proclaim ;  
 2 Gladness shall fill my soul, whilst I  
 Sing praises to thy name.  
 7 Th' Eternal God has plac'd on high  
 His throne in glorious light :  
 8 When he appears to judge the world,  
 His sentence will be right.  
 9 From him th' oppress'd will find relief,  
 And refuge in distress :  
 10 No good men's hopes return asham'd,  
 Nor pray'rs without success.  
 16 God by his judgments doth declare  
 His righteousness to all ;  
 They that conspire to hurt the good,  
 Set traps for their own fall.  
 17 Yea hell their ruin waits, who God  
 And justice disregard ;  
 18 Whilst poor men's expectation finds  
 From him a sure reward.  
 19 Arise, O Lord ! nor longer let  
 The wicked have success :  
 20 Affright them, that themselves may know  
 They're men, and so confess.

## P S A L M XI.

- 1 **I** TRUST in God, why should I then  
By those discourag'd be,  
Who bid me like a frighted bird  
Unto the mountains flee?
- 2 Though crafty foes my ruin wait,  
And aim the secret blow;
- 3 Though at the true and pure of heart  
The wicked bend their bow.
- 4 God in his sanctuary dwells,  
Heav'n is his glorious throne;  
From whence he views the sons of men,  
And judges every one.
- 5 When he examines righteous men,  
He doth their works approve;  
Such as are wicked and unjust  
His soul can never love.
- 6 Snares shall befall them, and the Lord  
His mingled wrath shall shed,  
Fire, brimstone, and tempestuous storms,  
Upon the guilty head.
- 7 God, who himself is righteous, doth  
In righteousness delight;  
And still will favour and protect  
The man that is upright.



## P S A L M XII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 IF thou, Lord, dost not rise and help,  
     Goodness from hence will fly away;  
     And godly men on earth will cease  
     If thou thy coming still delay.
- 2 Diffimulation credit gains;  
     They're counted wise that act a part,  
     Who, tho' their words are smooth and fair,  
     Intend no kindness in their heart.
- 3 God will base flatterers destroy,  
     And their deceitful hearts will shame;  
     Whose pride no vengeance fears from God,  
     Who count religion but a name.
- 4 Pow'r is their justice; whose defects  
     By fraud and falshood they supply;  
     And plead for their injurious tongues  
     An uncontrouled liberty.
- 5 But God, who hears the poor man's sighs,  
     And groans of such as are oppress'd;  
     At length will vindicate their cause,  
     And raise his pow'r to give them rest.
- 6 God's words from all deceit are free,  
     His faithfulness is ever sure;  
     Though sev'n times in the fire refin'd  
     Silver itself is not so pure.
- 7 Thy promises shall never fail;  
     Thou, Lord, shalt keep the just from harm;
- 8 Tho' when the vilest men have pow'r,  
     The wicked ev'ry where will swarm.

## PSALM XII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **L**ORD ! if thou dost not come and help,  
     Goodness will fly away ;  
     And faithful men will find no place,  
     If thou thy aid delay.
- 2 Diffimulation credit gains,  
     They're wise that act a part,  
     Who, tho' their words are smooth, intend  
     No kindness in their heart.
- 3 God will base flatterers destroy,  
     And all their arts will shame ;  
     Who fear not God's revenge, and count  
     Religion but a name.
- 4 Pow'r is their justice ; whose defects  
     By falshood they supply,  
     And plead for their injurious tongues  
     Unbounded liberty.
- 5 But God, that hears the sighs and groans  
     Of such as are oppress'd,  
     Will vindicate their cause, and raise  
     His pow'r to give them rest.
- 6 God's words from all deceit are free,  
     His truth has oft been try'd ;  
     Silver is not so free from dross,  
     Tho' sev'n times purify'd.
- 7 The poor, O Lord, and just, thine arm  
     To keep shall never fail ;
- 8 Tho', when the vile have pow'r, bad men  
     On ev'ry side prevail.

## PSALM XIV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HE fools believe there is no God  
 That minds th' affairs of men below;  
 For tho' they speak it not aloud,  
 They live as if they thought it so.  
 Their principles are all corrupt,  
 Hateful and vile their actions are;  
 They're only skilful to do ill,  
 But from all good estranged far.
- 2 God from his glorious throne above  
 Look'd down, and took a strict survey,  
 What men did seek and know the Lord,  
 And did his just commands obey:
- 3 He found them all degenerate,  
 With loathsome wickedness o'ergrown;  
 None were religious, none were just,  
 Or practis'd goodness, no not one.
- 4 'Tis strange they should, without remorse,  
 Like bread thy people thus devour;  
 Yet neither own thee by their pray'rs,  
 Nor dread the vengeance of thy pow'r.
- 5 For all this confidence and pride,  
 Terrors shall seize them unawares;  
 And punishment their portion be,  
 When God to help the just prepares.
- 6 Ye now deride their trust in God;
- 7 But when for bondage he shall bring  
 Salvation to his chosen tribes,  
 You shall be sad, and they shall sing.

## P S A L M XIV.

[*Another Metre.*]

- 1 Fools in their hearts have said, No God  
Doth mind affairs below :  
For tho' they speak it not aloud,  
They live as if 'twere so.  
Their principles are all corrupt,  
Their actions hateful are ;  
They're skilful only to do ill,  
From good estranged far.
- 2 God from his throne above look'd down,  
And took a strict survey,  
What men did seek and know the Lord,  
And his commands obey.
- 3 He found them all degenerate,  
With loathsome sins o'ergrown ;  
What was religious, just, and good,  
None practis'd, no not one.
- 4 Strange ! that they should, without remorse,  
Like bread the poor devour,  
Yet neither own thee by their pray'rs,  
Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.
- 5 For all their confidence, strange fears  
Shall seize them unawares :  
When God doth help the just, for these  
Due vengeance he prepares.
- 6 Ye now deride their trust in God,  
But when his pow'r shall bring  
Salvation to his chosen tribes,  
You'll sigh, and they shall sing.



## P S A L M XV.

- 1 **L** O R D, let me know that happy man  
 Whom thou so well dost love ;  
 That he may praise thee here below,  
 And dwell with thee above.
- 2 'Tis he whose life is free from blame,  
 Whose works are right and just ;  
 Whose heart and words are true, and whom  
 One may securely trust.

- 3 His neighbour's credit who nor wounds  
 By a detracting tongue,  
 Nor in his infamy delights ;  
 Much less would do him wrong :
- 4 Whose mind no vain conceit ensnares,  
 But ever lowly are his ways,  
 Who on the just, that fear the Lord,  
 Bestows his love and praise.

Who doth not break his oath when he  
 To his own damage swears ;  
 But his strict virtue far before  
 His interest prefers.

- 5 Who hates exaction, and rejects  
 Bribes to betray the just :  
 This man shall ne'er be mov'd, but may  
 In God securely trust.

## P S A L M XVI.

- 5 **G**OD is my portion, all my good  
 From his rich mercy flows;  
 And his good providence secures  
 The blessings he bestows.
- 6 I envy not the great man's state,  
 Nor pine to see his store;  
 With what I have I'm pleased much,  
 With what I hope for more.
- 7 I'll bless the Lord, e'en when he makes  
 Troubles mine exercise;  
 Those sad and solitary thoughts,  
 Instruct and make me wise.
- 8 When God is present to my mind,  
 My fears are over-blown;  
 When he stands by me with his aid  
 No pow'r shall cast me down.
- 9 Therefore my heart and tongue rejoice,  
 In him my flesh shall trust;
- 10 My soul shall not remain in hell,  
 Nor body in the dust.
- 11 The path of life they both shall find,  
 And in thy presence taste  
 Pleasures to full perfection grown,  
 And joys that ever last.

*June*  
*29th*  
*April*  
*1821*

## P S A L M XIX.

- 1 **T**HE heav'ns, whose beauteous frame we see,  
God's skill and pow'r proclaim;
- 2 The laws by which each day succeeds  
The night, declare the same.
- 3 These tho' they have no voice like ours,  
Nor words to them belong,
- 4 Yet they express to all the world  
Thy praise, without a tongue.
- 5 The sun has there a glorious tent:  
No bridegroom shews his face  
So chearful, nor no champion runs  
With so much strength his race.
- 6 Forth from the eastern coast he bends  
His course unto the west;  
All earth rejoices in his light,  
And by his heat is blest.
- 7 God's law's a perfect rule of life,  
Our errors it describes;  
Sinners to goodness it converts,  
And makes the simple wise.
- 8 To reason and our better pow'rs  
His just commands accord;  
Their joys are pure, and to the soul  
Both food and light afford.

## PART II.

- 9 THY fear, O Lord! can cleanse our souls,  
And keep them pure and bright;  
Thy judgments are exactly true,  
And altogether right.
- 10 More to be priz'd than treasures, which  
With finest gold are fill'd:  
Sweeter than honey, and the drops  
From honeycombs distill'd.
- 11 These are my monitors, to whom  
My prosperous state I own;  
And in observing these shall gain  
Rewards that are unknown.
- 12 But all the failings of his life  
What man can call to mind?  
Lord, let those faults thy pity move,  
And easy pardon find.
- 13 Tho' frail I am, let no bold crimes  
Enslave my soul to sin:  
So shall I blameless innocence  
Maintain, and peace within.
- 14 My pray'rs and praises then shall be  
A pleasing sacrifice  
To thee, my God; in whom my strength  
And my salvation lies.



PSALM XXI.

- 1 O LORD, how joyful is the King  
With thy salvation blest!
- 2 Thou'st given him his heart's desire,  
And granted his request.
- 3 Prevented by thy wond'rous love  
A splendid crown he wears ;
- 4 The life he asked was prolong'd  
Innumerable years.
- 5 By thee preserv'd, his glory's great,  
With majesty array'd;
- 6 By thee for ever highly blest,  
And in thy favour glad.
- 7 The King doth on the Lord rely,  
Whose grace will make him stand;
- 8 But those that are thy foes, shall know  
The terror of thy hand.
- 9 Thy flaming wrath shall them devour,
- 10 And a'l their seed root out ;
- 11 Repay the mischief they design'd,  
But could not bring about.
- 12 These shall be made the mark, at which  
Thy killing arrows aim :
- 13 Thus, Lord, exalt thy pow'r, and we  
Will sing and praise thy name.

## P S A L M XXII.

- 25 **T**H E praises due to thee, O Lord,  
 Shall in thy church be paid;  
 Before thy saints those vows perform'd;  
 That in distress I made.
- 26 The longings of the poor and meek  
 Thy goodness shall supply:  
 Thou shalt revive their fainting hopes  
 That on thy strength rely.
- 27 The Gentiles, by his kindness won,  
 Shall turn unto the Lord;  
 By all the kindreds of the earth  
 His name shall be ador'd.
- 28 The Lord is king; and under him  
 Princes their sceptres sway;  
 All nations pay him homage, all  
 His pow'rful rule obey.
- 29 The prosp'rous rich shall worship him;  
 And they that to the grave  
 Descend, shall bow to him; for none  
 His soul alive can save.
- 30 A chosen seed shall to their race  
 Declare his righteousness;
- 31 What God has done for them, will raise  
 His mercy's fame no less.

PSALM XXIII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **G**OD is my shepherd, who will see  
That all my wants be still supply'd;  
I shall not be expos'd to wrong,  
Nor left to stray without a guide.
- 2 The pastures plenteous are and green,  
Where I have ease and sweet repast:  
The streams are cool and quiet, where  
I quench my thirst and please my taste.
- 3 His comforts, which revive my soul,  
Life's tedious journey pleasant make;  
And in the peaceful ways of grace  
He leads me, for his goodness sake.
- 4 Tho' I should walk where black despair  
And sorrow cast a dismal shade,  
Thy staff of pow'r, thy tender care  
Would chase my fears, and make me glad.
- 5 Thou spread'st my table, where my foes  
Behold thy bounty, and repine  
To see rich oils anoint my head,  
And see my cup o'erflow with wine.
- 6 Surely the goodness of the Lord  
Shall still surround me all my days:  
I will frequent thy house, and there  
Display thy love, and sing thy praise.

## P S A L M XXIII.

[*Another Metre.*]

- 1 **T**H E Lord my careful shepherd is,  
     I to his flock belong:  
   I shall not stray without a guide,  
     Nor be expos'd to wrong.
- 2 The pastures they are fresh and green,  
     Where I have food and ease:  
   He leads me to the quiet streams  
     Where I my thirst appease.
- 3 His comforts which refresh my soul,  
     Life's journey pleasant make;  
   He guides me in his righteous paths,  
     For his own goodness sake.
- 4 Tho' I should walk where black despair  
     Reflects a dismal shade,  
   Thy rod and staff would chase away  
     My fears, and make me glad.
- 5 In presence of my foes thou spread'st  
     My table; they repine  
   To see rich oils anoint my head,  
     My cup o'erflow with wine.
- 6 Surely the goodness of the Lord  
     Shall crown my future days;  
   I will frequent his house, to shew  
     His love, and sing his praise.



## P S A L M XXIV.

- 1 **T**H E earth's the Lord's, to him belong  
 All creatures it contains ;  
 His gracious care to all the world  
 Extends, o'er which he reigns.
- 2 He did upon the floating seas  
 The earth's great fabrick lay ;  
 And on th' unstable floods he made  
 Her fixt foundations stay.
- 3 Into that hill where God resides,  
 Who shall admitted be ?  
 Lord, who within thy holy place  
 May stand and worship thee ?
- 4 He whose unspotted hands no crimes,  
 Whose heart no stains defile ;  
 Whose tongue blasphemes not God, nor swears  
 His neighbour to beguile.
- 5 Such men unto thine altar may  
 Their free approaches make ;  
 God hears their pray'rs, and they are sure  
 His blessings to partake.
- 7 Ye gates and everlasting doors  
 Be open and make room ;  
 Lift up your heads, and you shall see  
 The King of Glory come.
- 8 If you demand, What Lord is this ?  
 And who's this glorious King ?  
 It is the mighty Lord of Hosts,  
 Who doth salvation bring.

## P S A L M XXV.

- 1 **T**o God I make my pray'r,  
In him my trust repose ;
- 2 O let me not become a scorn  
Or triumph to my foes.
- 3 Let no events deject  
Their souls that wait on thee ;  
Let disappointments shame their hopes,  
That deal perfidiously.
- 4 The ways thou, Lord, dost chuse  
Make me to know aright,  
And teach me always to perform  
What's pleasing in thy sight.
- 5 From the straight paths of truth  
Ne'er let me go astray ;  
From thee, my Saviour, I implore  
Direction every day.
- 6 Lord, call to mind thy love,  
Ever of old exprest ;  
How thou hast graciously reliev'd  
Thy servants, when distrest.
- 7 Into my youthful sins  
No strict inquiry make ;  
Those early faults, O Lord, forgive,  
For thine own goodness sake.

PART II.

- 8     God, who is good and just,  
       Will erring souls instruct;  
       Their wand'ring steps to the safe paths  
       Of virtue will conduct.
- 9     The humble souls he'll guide,  
       And teach the meek his way;
- 10    Kindness and truth expresse to such  
       As his just laws obey.
- 11    Encourag'd by thy grace,  
       For mercy I entreat;  
       Pardon my sins, O Lord, that are  
       Both numerous and great.
- 12    Who is that happy man  
       That fears the Lord above?  
       He'll ever lead him in the ways  
       That he himself doth love.
- 13    Possess'd with quiet thoughts,  
       His soul shall dwell at ease;  
       His seed shall after him enjoy  
       Prosperity and peace.
- 14    The secrets of his love  
       God will make known to those  
       That fear him, and the blessings he  
       Reserves, to them disclose.

## PART III.

- 15 IN all my troubles, Lord,  
Mine eyes are towards thee ;  
I hope thy goodness at the last  
From all will set me free.
- 16 Lord, turn a gracious eye  
To me, and mercy show ;  
Great are th' afflictions I endure,  
And find no help below.
- 17 My troubles are enlarg'd,  
Lord, send me quick relief ;
- 18 Grant me forgiveness of my sins,  
And then remove my grief.
- 19 Consider how my foes  
In number still increase ;  
How they, with causeless hatred, seek  
The ruin of my peace.
- 20 Preserve and keep my soul  
From shame as well as guilt ;  
O never disappoint the hopes  
That I on thee have built.
- 21 Let my try'd innocence  
Find sure supports from thee ;  
At length thy chosen people, Lord,  
From all their troubles free.
-



## P S A L M XXVI.

- 1 **P**LEAD thou my cause, O thou, to whom  
 My innocence is known:  
 On thee I stedfastly rely  
 And shall not be o'erthrown.
- 2 Mine inmost thoughts I offer, Lord,  
 To thine impartial eye;  
 O try my heart, lest any sin  
 Should there concealed lie.
- 3 The contemplation of thy love  
 Gives me the best delight:  
 This both engages and excites  
 My care to walk aright.
- 6 My thoughts and actions I'll preserve  
 Free from impurity;  
 And then th' oblations I present  
 Acceptable shall be.
- 7 Then I aloud, with cheerful voice,  
 Thy goodness will proclaim;  
 And tell of all thy wond'rous works,  
 To magnify thy name.
- 

## P S A L M XXVII.

- 7 **T**O my petitions, Lord, return  
 An answer full of grace;
- 8 Thy face thou bad'st me seek; and I  
 Resolve to seek thy face.

- 9 Lord, do not in displeasure hide  
Thy face, nor me reject;  
Those succours, I have had before  
From thee, I still expect.
- 10 My parents' love is not so great  
As thine, nor care so large;  
When they forsake me, I become  
Still more thy care and charge.
- 11 Lord, let me plainly see the way  
Where I may safely tread;  
Avoiding all the cunning snares  
Mine enemies have laid.
- 13 How wretched had I been, when I  
With troubles was oppress'd,  
Had I not hop'd thy mercy would  
Secure my peace and rest.
- 14 Wait still on God, my soul, from him  
Courage and strength derive;  
Tho' he delay, he will at length  
Thy fainting heart revive.

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P S A L M XXVIII.

- 1 **H**EAR me, O Lord, my sure defence  
When I thy succour crave;  
Else I shall be like them that lie  
Neglected in the grave.

6 Bleſt be the Lord, who bow'd his ear  
To thoſe requests I made ;

7 I truſted in his ſtrength, and found  
His ſeaſonable aid.

Thy favour, Lord, has made my heart  
Exceedingly rejoice ;

In grateful hymns I will advance  
Thy praise, with cheerful voice.

8 Thoſe that upon his pow'r rely,  
God will protect and own ;  
And his Anointed ſave, whom he  
Hath raiſed to his throne.

9 Lord bleſs thy people, who to thee  
Do all their ſafety owe ;  
Feed thou thy flock, and raiſe them up  
When they are fallen low.

P S A L M XXIX.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

1 **T**HE glorious empire of the Lord  
Ye rulers of the world proclaim ;

2 And in his ſanctuary give  
The honour due unto his name.

3 Hark, how his thund'ring voice doth run  
Through all the regions of the ſky ;  
The clouds are fright'ned with the noiſe,

4 So full of pow'r and majeſty.

- 5 The lofty cedars bow their heads,  
And break before the mighty sound;
  - 6 Mountains that bear them feel the shock,  
And, like a fright'ned calf, rebound.
  - 7 Before this voice the dreadful flames  
Of pointed fire the clouds divide :
  - 8 Thy voice, O Lord, thy mighty voice  
Doth shake the desert far and wide.
  - 9 This makes the timorous hinds to calve,  
Wild beasts the naked thickets leave;  
But in his sacred temple, all  
Fearless to God their praises give.
  - 10 The Lord's dominion doth extend  
To clouds above and floods below;
  - 11 This great protector of the good  
Will rest and peace on his bestow.
- 

P S A L M XXX.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 1 **M**y God, since thou hast rais'd me up,  
Thee I'll extol with thankful voice;  
Who hast secur'd me from those harms  
That would have made my foes rejoice.
- 2 With troubles worn, and grief oppress'd,  
To thee I cry'd, and thou didst save;
- 3 Thou didst support my sinking hopes,  
My life didst rescue from the grave.

4 Wherefore



- 4 Wherefore rejoice, ye Saints of his,  
Proclaim the praises of the Lord;  
His goodness often call to mind,  
And his fidelity record.
- 5 His anger is but short; his love,  
Which is our life, doth longer stay:  
Grief may continue for a night,  
But comfort rises with the day.
- 11 My mourning thou to mirth hast turn'd,  
For, late in sorrow's garment bound,  
Thy hand stripp'd off the robe of grief,  
And joy and gladness girt me round.
- 12 My tongue, no longer silent be,  
But to the Lord due glory give;  
And strive, that in thy thankful verse  
His fame eternally may live.

P S A L M XXX.

[*Another Metre.*]

- 1 SINCE thou hast rais'd me, I'll extol  
My God with thankful voice,  
Who freed me from those harms, that would  
Have made my foes rejoice.
- 2 With grief and troubles worn, to thee  
I cry'd, and thou didst save:
- 3 Thou, Lord, my sinking hopes and life  
Didst rescue from the grave.

- 4 Then let the saints with joy proclaim  
The praises of the Lord;  
His goodness call to mind; and his  
Fidelity record.
  - 5 His wrath's but short; his love, which is  
Our life, doth longer stay:  
Weeping may for a night endure,  
But joy comes with the day.
  - 11 My mournful state is chang'd to joy,  
For, late in sackcloth, bound,  
Thy hand stripp'd off the robe of grief,  
And gladness girt me round.
  - 12 My tongue, no longer silent be;  
To God due praises give;  
That in thy thankful verse his fame  
Eternally may live.
- 

P S A L M XXXII.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 1 **O** HAPPY man! whom God forgives,  
And hides what he has done amiss;
- 2 Owns him as if he had not sinn'd,  
Whose heart sincere and upright is.
- 3 My woes encreas'd, whilst I suppress  
My guilt, no quiet I could get;
- 4 Thy wrath did press me like a weight,  
And scorch'd me like the summer's heat.
- 5 I then

- 5 I then resolv'd to disclose  
My crimes, and open all my wound;  
I humbly did confess my sins  
To thee, and easy pardon found.
- 6 This mercy shall invite good men  
In season to implore thine aid;  
Then, tho' their troubles like a flood  
Should rise, they need not be afraid.
- 7 Thou, Lord, shalt be my safe retreat,  
To thee I'll fly in all distress;  
Thou wilt preserve me; and in songs  
Of victory I'll thee confess.
- 8 I'll counsel sinners to obey;
- 9 And not be like the horse or mule,  
Whose fury, till they're broke and tam'd,  
No rein can guide, no curb can rule.
- 10 Such sinners meet with heavy strokes;
- 11 Whilst those that trust in God, shall prove  
The happy men: then let the just  
Rejoice and triumph in his love.

P S A L M XXXII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **O** BLESSED man, whom God forgives,  
And hides what's done amiss:
- 2 On whom no sin is charg'd; whose heart  
Sincere and upright is,

C 5

3 Whilst

- 3 Whilst I suppress'd my inward guilt,  
No quiet I could get :
  - 4 Thy hand did press me, and thy wrath  
Scorch'd me like summer's heat.
  - 5 I then resolved to disclose  
My crimes, and ope' my wound :  
I humbly did confess my sins,  
And easy pardon found.
  - 6 This mercy shall in season draw  
Good men t' implore thy aid :  
Then, tho' the floods of trouble rise,  
They need not be afraid.
  - 7 Thou art my refuge, Lord, to thee  
I'll fly in all distress ;  
Thou wilt preserve me ; and my songs  
Thy mercies shall confess.
  - 8 I'll teach proud men t' obey ; and not  
Be like the horse or mule ;
  - 9 Whose fury, till they're broke, no rein  
Can guide, no curb can rule.
  - 10 Such meet with heavy strokes ; whilst those  
That trust in God, shall prove  
The happy men : then let them joy  
And triumph in his love.
-



P S A L M XXXIII.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 1 **Y**E righteous, in the Lord rejoice,  
And let his praise be your delight;  
For praise is lovely, and becomes  
The lips of those that are upright.
- 4 God's word is, like its Author, good,  
His laws from all injustice free;  
His promise sure, and all his works  
Are done in truth and equity.
- 5 Works that are right and just, secure  
His favour, and his pleasure are;  
The earth, with various blessings fill'd,  
To us his kindness doth declare.
- 6 The vast extended orbs of Heav'n  
By his commanding word were made;  
And all its numerous hosts, from his  
Creating breath their beings had.
- 7 The sea's proud waves within the shores,  
To which they are confined, keep;  
Whose waters safely are laid up  
In the great store-house of the deep.
- 8 Then to the Lord, by men on earth,  
Let fear and due regard be shown;  
May all the world his awful pow'r  
By humble adorations own.

## P A R T II.

- 12 O HAPPY he, whose service shews  
That God his chosen ruler is !  
And happy they, whom God declares  
By special care, that they are his.
- 13 Th' Almighty on the sons of men  
Looks from his heav'nly mansion's height :
- 14 And all the dwellers upon earth  
Scans, where he sits enthron'd in light.
- 15 He equally did make them all,  
Their hearts he fashion'd one by one ;  
And all their inmost thoughts to him  
Better, than to themselves, are known.
- 18 The Lord on those that fear his name  
Looks with a favourable eye ;  
He ne'er will fail their hopes, that on  
His goodness stedfastly rely.
- 20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, thou art  
Our succour, and our sure defence ;
- 21 Whate'er befalls us, we may trust  
In thee with cheerful confidence.
- 22 So let thy mercies, Lord, on us  
Descend, like a refreshing show'r ;  
As all our hope and joy depends  
Upon thy favour and thy pow'r.
-

P S A L M XXXIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,  
And praise him with delight:  
For thankfulness becomes the lips  
Of those that are upright.
- 4 His word is good; and all his laws  
Are from injustice free;  
His promise sure; and all his ways  
Are truth and equity.
- 5 Works, that are just, secure his love,  
As they his pleasure are;  
The earth with blessings fill'd to us  
His goodness doth declare.
- 6 Th' extended orbs of Heav'n by his  
Commanding word were made:  
And from his breath its numerous hosts  
Their several beings had.
- 7 The sea's proud waves within the shores  
Confined limits keep;  
Whose waters are laid up within  
The storehouse of the deep.
- 8 Let all men fear the Lord, to him  
Let due regard be shown;  
May all the world his awful pow'r  
By humble worship own.

## PART II.

- 12 O HAPPY he, whose service shows  
That God his ruler is!  
And happy they, whom God's regard  
Declares that they are his!  
God on the sons of men looks down  
From his celestial height ;
- 14 Views all the dwellers upon earth  
Thron'd on eternal light.
- 15 He made them equally, their hearts  
He fashion'd one by one;  
More clearly all their thoughts to him,  
Than to themselves, are known.
- 18 The Lord on those, that fear his name,  
Looks with a gracious eye;  
And ne'er will fail their hopes, that on  
His goodness do rely.
- 20 Now, Lord, we wait for thee, who art  
Our help and our defence:
- 21 In all estates we trust in thee  
With cheerful confidence.
- 22 Lord, let thy grace on us descend  
Like a refreshing show'r;  
For all our hope and joys depend  
On thine almighty pow'r.
-



## P S A L M XXXIV.

- 1 **G**OD, who my kind preserver is,  
 I will at all times bless;  
 My tongue shall daily be employ'd  
 His goodness to confess.
- 2 In God my soul shall boast, good men  
 Shall hear it, and rejoice;
- 3 And to exalt his glorious name,  
 Join both in heart and voice.
- 4 I sought the Lord in my distress,  
 And graciously he heard;  
 His timely succours did prevent  
 The threatening harm I fear'd.
- 7 Blest angels, which on God attend,  
 Yet wait t' encompass such  
 As fear him, to preserve them safe,  
 When dangers near approach.
- 8 O taste, and see, as I have done;  
 And then confess you must,  
 That God is good, and they are blest  
 That in his goodness trust.

## P A R T II.

- 12 **W**HAT man would have his years prolong'd,  
 And happy days would see?
- 13 Refrain thy tongue and lips from all  
 Deceit and injury.

14. From

- 14 From all unrighteous ways depart,  
From doing good ne'er cease;  
Seek all men's quiet, and pursue  
The things that make for peace.
- 15 God loves the righteous, and on them  
He casts a gracious eye;  
His ear's attentive to their suits,  
And open to their cry.
- 17 Nor do they cry in vain: wish'd help  
And ease their troubles have;
- 18 God will draw near to broken hearts,  
And contrite spirits save.
- 19 Tho' good men oft afflicted are,  
At length God sets them free;
- 20 His care doth to their bodies reach,  
No bone shall broken be.
- 21 Bad men shall perish, when they're plagu'd,  
With all that hate the just;
- 22 Whom God will keep, and never fail  
Their hopes that on him trust.

---

P S A L M XXXVI.

- 5 **B**EYOND the limits of the sky  
Thy mercy, Lord, extends;  
Thy faithfulness the narrow bounds  
Of space and time transcends.

- 6 Mountains may be remov'd, before  
 Thy truth shall fail the least ;  
 Thy judgments none can fathom ; thou  
 Preservest man and beast.
- 7 But who can prize enough that love  
 God bears unto the just ;  
 Under whose providence and care  
 Good men securely trust.
- 8 They to the plenty of thy house  
 For all supplies shall look ;  
 And freely of thy pleasures drink  
 As from a running brook.
- 9 For all the springs of joy and life  
 Derived are from thee ;  
 From thy continued favour flows  
 All our felicity.
- 10 To those that thus esteem thy love,  
 Thy kindness still impart ;  
 And all thy promises fulfil  
 To men of upright heart.

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PSALM XXXVII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ET none be envious, when he sees  
 The wicked's prosperous estate ;  
 Nor, tempted by their good success,  
 Grow bold their crimes to imitate.

- 2 For so the grafs is fresh and green,  
Before the mower cuts it down ;  
And beauteous flow'rs within a while  
Are wither'd by the scorching fun.
- 3 He's wise that's always doing good,  
And on God's goodness doth rely ;
- 4 Thus thy enjoyments he'll secure,  
And all thy just desires supply.
- 5 Leave thy concerns unto his care,  
In firm dependence on him live ;  
He'll either grant what thou would'st have,  
Or what he knows is better give.
- 6 Tho' flanders and detracting tongues,  
Like clouds, thy righteousness obscure ;  
He'll clear thy innocence, the light  
At noon shall not appear more pure.
- 16 Think not mere wealth makes happy men ;  
That little, which contents the poor,  
Is better far, than wicked men's  
Ill-got or ill-employed store.

P A R T II.

- 23 THE Lord directs a good man's steps,  
And he delighteth in his way ;
- 24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,  
God's pow'r is his support and stay.



- 25 In all th' experience of my life,  
That liberal man I ne'er could see,  
Whose alms expos'd himself to want,  
Or brought his race to beggary.
- 26 He's ever merciful and lends,  
And thus his seed a blessing gain;  
27 If thou would therefore happy be,  
Do good, and from all sin abstain.
- 28 For God, whose nature's good and just,  
Those that are like himself will own;  
They shall continue; when the race  
Of wicked men is overthrown.
- 35 I've seen the wicked rise to pow'r,  
Flourish like laurels ever green;  
36 But suddenly their ruin came,  
And no remainder could be seen.
- 37 Mark but the good and perfect man,  
And him that's upright in his ways;  
Mercy attends his happy life,  
And quiet peace concludes his days.

P S A L M XXXVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 LET none be troubled to behold  
The wicked's prosp'rous state;  
Nor, by their good success, grow bold  
Their crimes to imitate.

- 2 For grafs is fresh and green, before  
The mower cuts it down ;  
And beauteous flowers within a while  
Are wither'd by the sun.
- 3 He's wise that's doing good, and on  
God's goodness doth rely ;
- 4 Thus thy enjoyments he'll secure,  
Thy just desires supply.
- 5 Leave thy concerns to him, in firm  
Dependence on him live ;  
He'll either grant what thou wouldst have,  
Or what is better give.
- 6 Tho' slanderous tongues should, like a cloud,  
Thy righteousness obscure ;  
He'll clear thy innocence, the light,  
Shall not appear more pure.
- 16 Think not mere wealth makes happy men ;  
For what contents the poor,  
Is better than bad men's ill-got  
Or ill-employed store.

PART II.

- 23 THE Lord that guides a good man's steps,  
Delighteth in his way ;
- 24 He is not ruin'd by his falls,  
God's pow'r will be his stay.
- 15 In all my life I never yet  
That liberal man could see ;  
Whose alms expos'd himself to want,  
Or race to beggary.

- 26 He mercifully lends, and thus  
His seed a blessing gain ;  
27 If thou wouldst then be blest, do good,  
And from all sin abstain.  
28 God, that is good and just, will those  
That him resemble own ;  
They shall continue, when the race  
Of bad men is o'erthrown.
- 35 I've seen the wicked rise and spread  
Like laurels fresh and green ;  
36 But when his hasty ruin came,  
No remnant could be seen.  
37 Mark but the perfect man, and him  
That's upright in his ways ;  
Mercy attends his happy life,  
And peace concludes his days.
- 

P S A L M XXXIX.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 4 **L**ORD, teach me, when my latter end  
And number of my days I view ;  
To measure right myself and them,  
How I am frail, and they are few.
- 5 My days' extent is but a span,  
Mine age is nothing unto thee ;  
Man in his flourishing estate  
Is altogether vanity.

- 6 A shadow 's all that he pursues,  
But his vexations real are :  
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who  
Shall reap the profit of his care.
- 7 Let others foolishly expect  
How kind the flatt'ring world will prove ;  
I'll seek my God alone to please,  
And be ambitious of his love.
- 11 How weak and nothing we appear,  
When God for sin doth man chastise !  
Like garments fretted by the moth,  
So all his beauty ruin'd lies.
- 12 My poor petitions, Lord, regard,  
And to my mournful cry give ear ;  
A wand'ring stranger here on earth  
I am, as all my fathers were.
- 13 Lord, my decaying strength repair,  
And spare me yet a while, that I  
May make my peace with thee, before  
I go away from hence, and die.

P S A L M XXXIX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 4 LORD, teach me, when my end and days  
I have to live, I view ;  
To know myself and them, how frail  
I am, and they are few.
- 5 My days are but a span, mine age  
Is nothing unto thee ;  
When man is in his best estate,  
He 's only vanity.

6 A shadow



- 6 A shadow he pursues, but his  
Vexations real are ;  
Gets wealth, but knows not who shall reap  
The profit of his care.
- 7 Let others foolishly expect  
How kind the world will prove ;  
I'll seek to please my God, and be  
Ambitious of his love.
- 11 How weak, alas ! we are, when God  
For sin doth man chastise ;  
Like garments fretted by the moth,  
His beauty ruin'd lies
- 12 My mournful state, O Lord, regard,  
And to my cry give ear ;  
I am a stranger here on earth,  
As all my fathers were.
- 13 Repair my strength, O God ! and spare  
Me yet a while, that I  
May make my peace with thee, before  
I go from hence, and die.

## P S A L M XL.

- 1 'T IS good with patience to attend,  
And on the Lord rely ;  
When other succours fail'd, to him  
I pray'd, who heard my cry.
- 2 I, that in misery was plung'd,  
Surrounded with despair ;  
Am safely plac'd above my fears,  
And firm my goings are.

- 3 And now I'll cheerful praises sing  
To God that set me free ;  
Whilst this thy goodness doth invite  
Others to trust in thee.
- 4 O happy man that trusts in God,  
And can the proud despise !  
With the deceitful arts of such  
As turn aside to lies.

PART II.

- 5 THY wond'rous works and thoughts of love  
To us so many are ;  
If I would tell them, they exceed  
My thoughts and value far.
- 6 When sacrifices, Lord, to thee  
No longer grateful were ;  
And when obedience thou before  
Burnt offerings didst prefer ;
- 7 Instead of these, that I should come,  
Thy sacred books recite ;
- 8 Thy law is in my heart, and I  
To do thy will delight.
- 9 Within thy church I have made known  
How great thy mercies are ;  
Thy truth and faithfulness, my tongue  
To publish shall not spare.
- 11 O let my preservation speak  
How true thou art and kind ;  
And those compassions I proclaim,  
Lord, let me ever find.

## P S A L M XLI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose tender sense  
 Is touched with another's grief;  
 Who when he hears the poor man's cry,  
 Affords him pity and relief.  
 God will his charity repay,  
 In time of need will be his friend;  
 When troubles to his lot shall fall,  
 He'll make them have an happy end.
- 2 Threat'ned by danger or disease,  
 His life he'll rescue from the grave;  
 Prosper his state on earth; and from  
 His foes and all their malice save.
- 3 Upon the bed of languishing  
 The Lord will give him strength and aid;  
 Thou, Lord, his fainting soul wilt chear,  
 And make in sickness all his bed.
- 4 Wounded and fore oppressed with guilt,  
 I cry'd for pity and for ease;  
 Lord, let thy mercies heal my soul,  
 Whose sins are only less than these.
- 13 Blest be that Majesty above,  
 Whom all true worshippers adore;  
 Let every age consent, and say  
*Amen*, till time shall be no more.

PSALM XLII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 O GOD, the Spring of all my joys,  
For thee I long, to thee I look;  
No chafed hart doth pant so much  
After the cooling water brook.
- 2 Less grief it is to be exil'd  
From mine own house, than, Lord, from thine;  
Oh, how I wish t' approach that place  
Where all thy glories use to shine.
- 3 The sorrows of my banishment  
Increase, and tears become my food;  
Whilst mine insulting foes reproach  
My faith, and say, Where's now thy God?
- 4 Past joys renew my grief, to think  
How to thine house in troops we came;  
What cheerful feasts we kept, and sang  
Praises in concert to thy name.
- 5 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts,  
Whence nought but perturbation flows?  
Since you procure not what I wish,  
Why should you hinder my repose?  
I've learnt the remedy at last,  
To keep my passions calm and still;  
I'm nearer help by hope in God  
And resignation to his will.



## P S A L M XLII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 B L E S T Fountain of my joys, for thee  
I long, to thee I look ;  
No chafed hart doth pant so much  
After the water-brook.
- 2 L e s s grief it is to be exil'd  
From mine own house, than thine ;  
Oh, how I wish t' approach the place  
Where all thy glories shine !
- 3 This makes my sorrows to increase,  
And tears become my food ;  
To hear my foes reproach my faith,  
And say, Where 's now thy God ?
- 4 P a s t joys renew my grief, to think  
How to thine house we came -  
In troops to feast, and praises sang  
In concert to thy name.
- 5 Why should I cherish these sad thoughts  
Whence nought but trouble flows ?  
Since you procure not what I wish,  
Hinder not my repose.  
I 've learnt this remedy, to keep  
My passions calm and still :  
I 'm nearer help by hope in God  
And a resigned will.

## P S A L M XLIII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HOU righteous Judge of all the world,  
Be thou my gracious Advocate ;  
And clear mine innocence from those,  
Whose craft is equal to their hate.
- 2 Why, Lord, dost thou withhold that pow'r,  
On which alone my soul relies ?  
And look'st not on my mournful state,  
Opprest by cruel enemies.
- 3 Thy mercy and thy truth display,  
That by the conduct of thy light  
Thy courts I may attain, and there  
May have of thee a fuller sight.
- 4 T' approach thine altar would revive  
My spirit, and all my gladness raise ;  
Where I thy goodness would proclaim  
With all the instruments of praise.
- 5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts,  
Whence nought but perturbation flows ?  
Since they procure not what I wish,  
Why should they hinder my repose ?  
  
I've learnt this remedy at last,  
To keep my passions calm and still ;  
I'm nearer help, by hope in God  
And resignation to his will.

## P S A L M XLIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **G**REAT Judge of all the world, be thou  
 My gracious Advocate ;  
 To plead my cause 'gainst those, whose craft  
 Is equal to their hate.
- 2 Why, Lord, dost thou withhold that pow'r  
 On which my soul relies ?  
 And look'st not on my state oppress'd  
 By cruel enemies ?
- 3 Thy mercy and thy truth display,  
 That, guided by thy light,  
 I may attain thy courts, and have  
 Of thee a fuller sight.
- 4 T' approach thine altar would revive  
 My soul, my joys would raise ;  
 Where I thy goodness would proclaim  
 With instruments of praise.
- 5 Why should I entertain sad thoughts,  
 Whence nought but trouble flows ?  
 Since you procure not what I wish,  
 Hinder not my repose.  
 I've learnt this remedy, to keep  
 My passions calm and still ;  
 I'm nearer help by hope in God  
 And a resigned will.

## P S A L M XLV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 2 **O** GLORIOUS King! thy form divine  
 Created beauties doth outshine;  
 All graces on thy lips are pour'd,  
 On thee eternal blessings shower'd.
- 3 Gird thy bright sword upon thy thigh,  
 The ornament of majesty;  
 Like an illustrious prince appear,  
 And shew how great thy glories are.
- 4 Ride on in triumph, and maintain  
 The virtues that adorn thy train;  
 Wrong'd meekness, truth, and equity  
 Look only for support from thee.
- Thine enemies amazed stand,  
 Struck with the terror of thy hand;
- 5 Who needs must fall, since thy keen darts  
 Will find a passage to their hearts.
- 6 Thy throne, O God, is fixed sure,  
 Thy kingdom ever shall endure;  
 Thy laws, the sceptre in thy hand,  
 Oppress not those, whom they command.
- 7 Vice thou dost hate and justice love;  
 Therefore thy glories far above  
 Thy fellows shine; thy God hath shed  
 More oil of gladness on thy head.
-



## P S A L M XLVI.

- 1 **T**H' Almighty Lord is our defence,  
The strength whereby we stand ;  
When troubles their approaches make,  
His help is nigh at hand.
- 2 Our faith may then remain unmov'd,  
Tho' th' earth should be displac'd ;  
Or tho' into the sea's vast gulph  
The mountains should be cast.
- 3 Although the ocean's troubled waves  
A frightful noise should make ;  
Should rise and swell unto the clouds,  
And cause the hills to shake.
- 4 There is a quiet stream, makes glad  
The city of the Lord ;
- 5 His presence will secure her peace,  
And timely help afford.
- 6 The nations rage and threaten war,  
But God is on our side ;
- 7 One word of his dissolves their force,  
And daunts their swelling pride.
- 8 See what his hand hath done : it draws  
The sword out of its sheath ;  
Which triumphs, whilst he gives it leave,  
In slaughter and in death.
- 9 Then, by another word he makes  
Destructive wars to cease ;  
He breaks their arms, the bow and spear,  
And crowns the earth with peace.

- 10 Cease t' en, ye fools, to strive with God,  
 Whose pow'r is over all ;  
 For fear lest he exalt himself  
 In your unpity'd fall.
- 

P S A L M XLVII.

- 1 **O** ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
 And make a cheerful noise;  
 With acclamations to your God  
 Declare your inward joys.
- 2 His high perfections do proclaim  
 Him greatly to be fear'd ;  
 This King of all the world commands  
 Your honour and regard.
- 5 In a triumphant state our Lord  
 Is gone above the skies ;  
 Trumpets proclaim our joys, and all  
 Applaud his victories.
- 6 Sing cheerful praises to our God,  
 Sing praises to our king ;
- 7 He's lord of all the earth, his praise  
 With understanding sing.
- 8 God o'er the heathen people reigns ;  
 And in that throne is plac'd,  
 Where he in glory sits, and thence  
 Shall judge the world at last.
-

## P S A L M XLIX.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 5 **W**H Y should the man that trusts in God  
 Alarm himself with needless fear,  
 To see th' approaches of old age,  
 Or that unwelcome death draws near?
- 6 Vain men applaud their stores; yet none  
 7 His brother can from dying save;  
 8 Life's purchase is too great; no wealth  
 9 Can buy our freedom from the grave.
- 10 The ashes of the wise and good  
 With fools together mingled lie;  
 The rich, tho' loth to go, must leave  
 The world with all their wealth, and die.
- 11 Some think on houses, that they build,  
 Their fame eternally shall stand;  
 And, to preserve their memory,  
 Give their own names unto their land.
- 12 Death levels all their state with beasts,  
 Makes all their splendid titles fade;  
 13 Yet their posterity approves  
 The follies and mistakes they made.
- 14 Driv'n to the grave like sheep, their strength  
 And beauty shall consume away;  
 And in death's fold inclos'd shall lie  
 Till the great resurrection day:  
 A day, wherein the just shall reign,  
 And o'er the bad dominion have;
- 15 Then I shall be receiv'd to bliss,  
 After I'm rais'd from the grave.

PART II.

- 16 Be not concern'd, when one's made rich,  
Or honour'd here ; for when he dies,  
17 Naked he goes away from hence,  
And stript of all his glory lies.
- 18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest'd himself ;  
And other men are apt to praise  
His prudent management that strives  
His wealth or family to raise ;
- 19 It's folly all ; since he must tread  
The path his fathers trod before ;  
And in the place where now he dwells,  
Never see light or comfort more.
- 20 Man that to honour is advanc'd,  
And with true wisdom is not blest,  
Tho' pleas'd with false and flatt'ring hopes,  
Shall die and perish like a beast.

P S A L M XLIX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 5 **W**HEREFORE should he that trusts in God  
Alarm himself with fear  
To see old age approach, or when  
Unwelcome death draws near ?
- 6 Men boast their stores, and yet can none  
7 From death his brother save ;  
8 Life's purchase is too great to buy  
9 Our freedom from the grave.

The



- 10 The ashes of the wise with fools  
 Together blended lie ;  
 The rich, tho' loth, must leave the world  
 With all their wealth, and die.
- 11 Some think on houses, that they build,  
 Their fame shall ever stand ;  
 And that their names may not be lost,  
 They give them to their land.
- 12 Death levels all their pomp with beasts,  
 Makes all their titles fade ;
- 13 Yet their posterity approves  
 All the mistakes they made.
- 14 Driv'n to the grave like sheep, their strength  
 And beauty fades away ;  
 And there shall lie inclos'd until  
 The resurrection day.
- Then shall the just men reign, and o'er  
 The bad dominion have ;
- 15 Then I shall be receiv'd to bliss,  
 When raised from the grave.

P A R T II.

- 16 Envy not him, that's glorious here  
 Or rich ; for when he dies,
- 17 Naked he goes away, and stript  
 Of all his glory lies.
- 18 Tho' whilst he liv'd he blest'd himself ;  
 And men are apt to praise  
 That prudent management, which wealth  
 And families doth raise ;

- 19 'Tis folly all ; for he must go  
 Where others went before,  
 And never, where he now must dwell,  
 See light or comfort more.
- 20 Man that is honour'd here, and with  
 True wisdom is not blest;  
 Tho' pleas'd with flattering hopes, shall die  
 And perish like a beast.
- 

P S A L M LI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ORD, look upon my sinful soul  
 That unto thee for mercy flies ;  
 As thy compassions boundless are,  
 So blot out mine iniquities.
- 2 Oh, wash me from my secret sins,  
 For thou alone canst make me clean :
- 3 With tears I now confess my guilt,  
 Amaz'd to see how vile I've been.
- 4 None else can call me to account ;  
 But thy tribunal, Lord, I fear ;  
 For if arraign'd and judg'd by thee,  
 I must be cast, and thou be clear.
- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,  
 Too prone and bent to do amiss ;
- 6 But inward purity to thee,  
 And truth of heart most pleasing is.

- 7 Lord, shew me thou art reconcil'd,  
As those with hyssop sprinkled know  
They are absolv'd ; thy grace can wash  
And make me whiter than the snow.
- 8 My sins have forfeited the joys  
And inward peace that once I had ;  
Thy pard'ning voice would heal again  
My broken bones, and make them glad.
- 9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins  
With a severe and angry look ;  
Oh, take their stains out of my soul,  
And blot their guilt from out thy book.

PART II.

- 10 Create in me, O God, a heart  
Clean and unspotted in thy sight ;  
Renew a well compos'd mind,  
Unmov'd from goodness, and upright.
- 11 Lord, do not cast me from thy sight,  
As one whom thou no more canst love ;  
Nor let thy spirit, whose grace I need,  
Tho' griev'd too much, from me remove :
- 12 Its saving comforts and free aids,  
T' uphold my feeble pow'rs, afford ;
- 13 Thus sinners will be drawn t' amend  
Their ways, and turn unto the Lord.

14 Oh,

- 14 Oh, save me from the crying guilt  
Of blood, that sin of crimson dye ;  
I'll then thy faithfulness proclaim,  
And loudly sing thy clemency.
- 15 My opened lips shall speak thy praise ;  
16 For this thou rather dost desire  
Than costly sacrifice of beasts,  
Consumed wholly in the fire.
- 17 Thou, Lord, a broken contrite heart  
Dost more than bloody off'rings prize ;  
This present now I humbly make,  
Which God, I trust, will not despise.

P S A L M L.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **B**EHOLD, O Lord, my sinful soul  
To thee for mercy flies ;  
Thy mercy boundless is ; blot out  
All mine iniquities.
- 2 Oh, wash away my crimes ; for thou  
Alone canst make me clean :
- 3 I now confess my guilt, amaz'd  
To see how vile I've been.
- 4 Tho' none can call me to account,  
Thy sentence, Lord, I fear ;  
If judg'd by thee, I know I must  
Be cast, and thou be clear.

5 I was



- 5 I was conceiv'd and born in sin,  
Too prone to do amiss ;
- 6 But purity and truth of heart  
To thee most pleasing is.
- 7 Shew thou art reconcil'd ; as those  
Whom hyssop sprinkles, know  
They are absolv'd ; thy Grace can wash,  
And make me white as snow.
- 8 My sins have forfeited the joys  
And peace that once I had ;  
Thy voice would heal my broken bones,  
Thy pardon make them glad.
- 9 No longer, Lord, behold my sins  
With a displeased look ;  
Oh, take their stains out of my soul,  
Their guilt out of thy book.

PART II.

- 10 Create in me, O Lord, a heart  
Unspotted in thy sight ;  
Renew in me a mind unmov'd  
From goodness, and upright.
- 11 Lord, do not cast me from thy sight,  
As one thou canst not love ;  
Nor let thy spirit, tho' griev'd too much,  
Its grace from me remove :
- 12 Its comforts and free aids, t' uphold  
My feeble pow'rs, afford :
- 13 Thus sinners will amend their ways,  
And turn unto the Lord.

14 Oh,

- 14 Oh, save me from the guilt of blood,  
That sin of crimson dye;  
Then I'll proclaim thy faithfulness,  
And sing thy clemency.
- 15 My opened lips shall speak thy praise;  
For this thou dost desire
- 16 Rather than sacrifice of beasts,  
Consumed in the fire.
- 17 Thou dost a broken contrite heart,  
More than all off'rings, prize;  
This present now I humbly bring,  
Which God will not despise.

P S A L M LIII.

[ *As the 25th Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HE fools believe no God  
Doth mind th' affairs below;  
For tho' they speak it not aloud,  
They live as if 'twere so.  
All are corrupt and vile,  
Their actions hateful are;  
They're only skilful to do ill,  
From good estranged far.
- 2 God from his throne look'd down,  
And took a strict survey,  
What men did seek and know the Lord,  
And his just laws obey.
- 3 All were degenerate,  
With loathsome sins o'ergrown,  
What was religious, just and good,  
None practis'd, no not one.

- 4 Strange madness! that they should  
 Like bread the poor devour;  
 And neither own thee by their pray'rs,  
 Nor dread thy mighty pow'r.
- 5 Where all their fears were vain,  
 Great terrors seiz'd them there;  
 God that despis'd them made their fall  
 As shameful as their fear.
- 6 Lord, let thy people's hopes  
 Be with deliverance crown'd;  
 When thy salvation shall appear,  
 Their joys shall then abound.
- 

P S A L M LVII.

- 1 **L**ORD, since I trust in thee alone,  
 Mercy to me extend;  
 I fly for shelter to thy wings,  
 Till all my troubles end.
- 2 To him whose pow'r is over all,  
 In my distress I'll cry;  
 Since thou hast sav'd me heretofore,  
 Thy help will still be nigh.
- 6 When with the fowlers' treacherous arts  
 My ruin was prepar'd;  
 Their pits occasion'd their own fall,  
 Their nets themselves ensnar'd
- 7 My heart, O God, is now prepar'd,  
 And this my tongue shall raise;
- 8 Which with my harp shall early sing  
 A concert to thy praise.

- 9 The great salvation, thou hast wrought,  
 I'll to the world proclaim;  
 The scattered nations shall assist  
 My songs, to spread thy fame.  
 10 Thy mercy reaches to the heav'ns,  
 Thy truth unto the skies;  
 11 Then let thy glories, Lord, above  
 Both earth and heaven rise.
- 

## P S A L M LXII.

[ *As the 25th Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**y soul doth wait on God,  
 My rock and my defence;  
 2 I shall not greatly then be mov'd,  
 For safety comes from thence.  
 8 Ye people trust in him,  
 What time you are afraid;  
 He'll be your refuge in distress,  
 When you implore his aid.  
 9 The men of low degree  
 Are vain; great men a lie;  
 Both, in the ballance lay'd, appear  
 Lighter than vanity.  
 10 Wealth makes not happy men,  
 And trust in this is vain;  
 Then seek not by oppressive arts  
 Or fraud t' increase your gain.  
 If riches should abound  
 By Heaven's blessing sent;  
 Take heed they do not gain your hearts,  
 Or make you insolent.

11 That



- 11 That all may know, from whence  
 Their help they should derive ;  
 Thou, Lord, hast oft declar'd, that pow'r  
 Is thy prerogative :
- 12 And that incessant streams  
 Of mercy flow from thee ;  
 So that according to men's works  
 Their due reward shall be.
- 

P S A L M LXIII.

- 1 **E**ARLY, O Lord, my fainting soul  
 Thy mercy doth implore ;  
 No traveller in desert lands  
 Can thirst for water more.
- 2 I long t' appear, as I was wont,  
 Within thy holy place,  
 Thy pow'r and glory to behold,  
 And to partake thy grace.
- 3 For life itself, without thy love,  
 No relish doth afford ;  
 No other joys can equal this,  
 To serve and praise the Lord.
- 4 I'll therefore make my pray'rs to thee,  
 And bless thee whilst I live ;
- 5 This, like the choicest dainties, will  
 Both food and pleasure give.
- 6 When others sleep, my wakeful thought  
 Present thee to my mind ;  
 And in the night I think how good  
 My God has been, and kind.

Since

- 7 Since thou alone hast been my help,  
 To thee alone I fly ;  
 And on thy watchful providence  
 With cheerfulness rely.
- 8 Dangers, whilst thou art near to me,  
 Do threaten me in vain ;  
 When I keep close to God, his care  
 And pow'r will me sustain.
- 

P S A L M LXV.

*'[ As the 100 Psalm. ]*

- 1 PRAISES in Sion wait for thee,  
 And there the vow perform'd shall be.
- 2 To thee, O God, that hearest pray'r,  
 All flesh shall cheerfully repair.
- 3 Our sins may justly put a stop  
 To all that good, from thee we hope ;  
 Thy mercy doth those fears allay,  
 For this will purge our sins away.
- 4 O happy they that may draw near  
 To thee, and in thy courts appear ;  
 For these shall all refreshments have,  
 Thy house can give, or they can crave.
- 5 By thy amazing wonders, thou  
 Thy kindness to the good dost show ;  
 The ends of th' earth in thee confide,  
 And th' isles that in the sea reside.

- 6 Mountains that seem to touch the sky,  
Gain from thy strength stability;  
7 The roaring seas God doth assuage,  
And stills the people's madder rage,

PART II.

- 8 O'er all the earth the nations spread,  
Thy works of pow'r and anger dread;  
And all adore thy goodness great,  
Wheree'er the sun doth rise or set.]

- 9 Thy care prevents a threat'ning dearth;  
Thou visitest the thirsty earth;  
Show'rs to enrich her barren womb  
From thy full springs above do come.

- Thy bounty doth that food provide,  
By which our needs are all supply'd,  
10 The harden'd ridges of the field,  
Water'd with show'rs, are soft and yield.

- Its furrows settled and deprest,  
Its spring by after rains is blest.  
11 The fruitful year thy blessings crown,  
And plenty from the clouds drop down.

- 12 The wilderness refresh'd with rain,  
Tho' parch'd before, now springs again:  
The little hills new garments wear,  
And in their youthful green appear.

- 13 Flocks are the cloathing of the plain,  
The vales are cover'd o'er with grain.  
All nature seems to shout and sing,  
To welcome in the hopeful spring.

---

P S A L M LXVI.

- 1 **L**ET all the earth with joy resound,  
To God their voices raise ;  
2 Extol him in their songs, and make  
Him glorious by their praise.  
3 Proclaim his mighty works, in which  
Such terror doth appear,  
As makes his foes to crouch, and feign  
Obedience through their fear.  
4 E'en all the earth shall worship thee,  
And sing unto thy name :  
5 To see the wonders thou hast wrought,  
To raise and spread thy fame.  
6 He turn'd the sea into dry land ;  
The swelling flood made way  
For Israel to pass ; who there  
His glories did display.  
7 He views the nations, and his rule  
Doth o'er the world extend ;  
Then let not men rebel ; for pride  
Will in their ruin end.  
8 Let all the people bless the Lord,  
And loudly sing thy praise,  
9 Thou great Preserver of our lives,  
And Guide of all our ways.



- 13 I'll go into thine house, O Lord,  
 And thankful offerings lay  
 14 Before thy altar; and the vows  
 I made in trouble, pay.  
 15 To honour him, from whom all good  
 Doth come, I'll spare no cost;  
 I'll offer what he doth require,  
 And what will please him most.  
 16 Draw near all ye, that fear the Lord,  
 And learn, which I declare,  
 What wonders he hath done for me;  
 How great his mercies are.  
 17 When I with grief oppress'd to him  
 My fervent cries did raise;  
 He heard me graciously, and turn'd  
 My sighing into praise.  
 18 God will not favour me, if I  
 Iniquity regard:  
 19 But he inclin'd his ear to me,  
 And my petitions heard.  
 20 O let the glorious name of God  
 Be ever magnify'd;  
 Who neither did reject my pray'r,  
 Nor his own grace deny'd.
- 

## P S A L M LXVII.

- 1 S<sup>H</sup>E<sup>W</sup> mercy to us, Lord,  
 Bless us with gifts divine;  
 O let the glories of thy face  
 On us thy servants shine.

- 2 May thy hid ways be known,  
Thy fear on earth abound;  
And thy salvation over all  
The heathen world resound.
- 3 Let all in psalms of praise  
Their grateful thoughts express;  
Let all the people round the world  
Thy mighty name confess.
- 4 The nations now may sing  
Their joys, since God doth reign;  
He rules with wisdom: this great Judge  
Will righteousness maintain.
- 5 Let all in psalms of praise  
Their grateful thoughts express;  
Let all the people round the world  
Thy mighty name confess.
- 6 Then shall th' enriched earth  
With plenty overflow:  
And God on all his other gifts  
His blessing will bestow.  
His blessings shower'd on us,  
Our happy days shall crown;  
His pow'r and greatness all the world  
With humble fear shall own.

PSALM LXVIII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ET the great God arise, and then  
His scatter'd foes will flee for fear;  
2 Vanish like smoke, and melt like wax  
Before the fire, when he draws near.

- 3 But let the just rejoice, and praise  
 4 His name, to whom all pow'r belongs ;  
 He rides on high above the clouds,  
 Let him be rais'd too in your songs.
- 5 He pities orphans, widows' wrongs  
 6 He rights, brings chained prisoners out ;  
 He for the desolate provides,  
 But plagues the rebels' land with drought.
- 7 Lord, when thou brought'st thy people forth  
 From Egypt with a mighty hand,  
 And led'st them through the wilderness,  
 To bring them to the promis'd land ;
- 8 The heav'ns before the lightnings dropt,  
 The earth did with thy thunder quake ;  
 Mount Sinai, when the Lord came down,  
 Did from its firm foundation shake.
- 17 Thousands of angels (Heav'n's great host)  
 Like guards took up their station there ;  
 God's special presence was declar'd  
 When these attendants did appear.

PART II.

- 18 Our God, like a great conqueror,  
 Ascended is above the skies,  
 And after him in triumph draws,  
 As spoils, his captiv'd enemies.
- He scattered his various gifts  
 Around, to make his bounty known ;  
 E'en rebels had a share, 'mongst whom  
 He dwells, and they his kindness own.

E

19 God

- 19 God heaps his daily benefits  
On us, and he shall have our songs ;  
20 He is our Saviour, and to him  
The pow'r of life and death belongs.  
21 In his just vengeance he shall wound  
The heads of all that him resist ;  
On whom no methods of his love  
Prevail, who still in sin persist.  
32 Praise him ye kingdoms of the earth,  
33 Who governs all the heav'nly spheres ;  
From thence he thunders with his voice,  
Which every creature dreads that hears.  
34 Give him the glory of his pow'r,  
Illustriously to Israel shown ;  
Its wonders in the heav'ns appear,  
And thence by all the world is known.  
35 They, that behold his majesty  
In holy places, are amaz'd :  
'Tis God, that giveth strength and pow'r  
Unto his saints. His name be prais'd.

P S A L M LXX.

[As the 25th Psalm.]

- 1 **B**EHOLD my troubles, Lord,  
How they with haste advance ;  
O do not stay, but come with haste  
To my deliverance.  
2 Let those, that seek my life,  
Their own confusion meet :  
When they attempt my hurt, with shame  
Be forced to retreat.



- 3 Let such as make my griefs  
Their sport, unpitied be ;  
Those that deride my trust in God,  
Reward with infamy.
- 4 But all true worshippers  
That seek their God to please,  
Thy favour towards them express,  
And make their joys increase.

Let those that hope in thee,  
And thy salvation love,  
Ever occasion have to say,  
*Praised be God above.*

- 5 Look on my state oppress'd  
With misery and grief ;  
Thou art my Saviour and my help ;  
- Lord send me quick relief.

P S A L M LXXI.

[ *As the 25th Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**y soul on God relies,  
Let none disgrace my trust ;
- 2 Lord, hear and save me when I call,  
As thou art good and just.
- 3 Be thou my sure defence,  
Whereto I may resort ;  
Make good thy gracious promise, Lord,  
Be thou my rock and fort.

- 4 Save me from cruel men,  
And those, that are unjust;  
Thou, Lord, alone hast been my hope  
And, from my youth, my trust.
- 6 Thou took'st me from the womb,  
When my first breath I drew;  
Thou hast sustain'd me ever since;  
All praise to thee is due.
- 7 Many with wonder gaze  
On me, as one forlorn;  
8 But by my praises and thine aid,  
I shall confute their scorn.
- 9 Lord, when my strength decays,  
And when my years decline,  
Do not forsake or cast me off,  
But own me still for thine.
- 14 In thee I'll place my hopes,  
Thee with more praises crown;  
15 Thy truth and mercies I'll proclaim,  
Whose measures are unknown.

PART II.

- 16 To no supports I'll fly,  
But to the strength divine:  
No other goodness shall be nam'd,  
Or faithfulness, but thine.
- 17 These from my youth I've learnt;  
And hitherto declar'd  
Thy wond'rous works. Forsake me not
- 18 Now when I am grey-hair'd,

Till

- Till I have further shown  
 Thy pow'r, and taught thy fear,  
 Both to the present age, and those  
 That after shall appear.
- 19 Thy goodness, Lord, is great,  
 Thy works illustrious are ;  
 All thy perfections have no bounds,  
 None can with thee compare.
- 20 Thou shalt again revive  
 My soul, with grief deprest ;
- 21 Thou, Lord, wilt raise my low estate,  
 Comfort and give me rest.
- 22 Then to proclaim thy truth,  
 I'll all my powers raise ;  
 And to improve my songs, will add  
 Sweet instruments of praise.
- 23 My cheerful tongue and lips  
 Shall loudly bear a part  
 In praising thee, when to it mov'd  
 By a most thankful heart.
- 24 This shall be my great work :  
 To celebrate thy fame,  
 Who hast redeemed me, and brought  
 Mine enemies to shame.

PSALM LXXIII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 CERTAIN it is, that God is kind  
 To those that are sincerely good ;
- 2 But yet my faith was at a loss,  
 My feet did stagger where I stood.
- E 3
- 3 I saw

- 3 I saw the wicked's prosperous state,  
My envy at those fools did rise ;
- 4 That, when a healthful age was past,  
A quiet death should close their eyes.
- 5 Exempt from plagues and miseries  
'That others seek t' escape in vain ;
- 6 They're covered o'er with violence,  
And pride surrounds them like a chain.
- 7 Pamper'd with ease and luxury,  
Their body thrives, looks fat and fair ;  
With a full tide their wealth rolls in  
Beyond their hopes, without their care.
- 8 Such is their pride, that they profess  
Oppressive courses without shame ;
- 9 Dare Heav'n itself with blasphemies,  
And freely blast the good man's name.
- 10 This gives disturbance to his mind,  
And passion makes his tears to flow ;
- 11 Doubts rise within him, whether God  
Discerns or minds things done below.
- 12 Th' ungodly are the prosperous men,  
Thrive in the world, and riches gain :
- 13 I've wash'd my hands in innocence,  
And cleans'd my heart, says he, in vain.
- 14 For every morn renews my plagues,  
And I whole days in sorrow spend.
- 15 But stay ; thus speaking, I against  
The faith of all good men offend.



- 16 I oft consider'd with myself  
 Th' unequal ways of Providence ;  
 I found them hard to be resolv'd,  
 And doubts long kept me in suspense.
- 17 At last at God's house I enquired,  
 And there did my mistakes amend :  
 Before I only view'd their way ;  
 But now I understood their end.
- 18 I saw the slippery precipice,  
 On which their tottering feet were plac'd ;  
 19 And with what terrors they were seiz'd,  
 When down to sudden ruin cast.
- 20 Ev'n as a dream when one awakes,  
 So quickly flies their happiness ;  
 21 How foolish then, O Lord ! was I  
 22 To vex myself at their success.
- 23 For all this while I was thy care,  
 By thee sustain'd, tho' suffering ;  
 24 Thy counsels here shall guide me still,  
 And afterward to glory bring.
- 25 Lord, there is none in heav'n or earth,  
 On whom I can rely, like thee  
 26 For when my heart and hopes here fail,  
 My stay and portion thou wilt be.
- 27 But those that are from God estrang'd,  
 Or unto hateful idols bow,  
 Shall surely their own ruin meet,  
 And a deserved overthrow.

- 28 God is my chiefest good; 'tis best  
To keep me to my God most nigh;  
Then I his mercy and his truth  
Shall praise, when I on him rely.
- 

P S A L M LXXXII.

[As the 113th Psalm.]

- 1 **Y**E rulers of the world, that bear  
God's name, and represent him here,  
Know that this judge among you sits.
- 2 If you enact unrighteous laws,  
Or countenance a wicked cause,  
Your guiltiness no plea admits.
- 3 You act like God, when you defend  
The poor, and your assistance lend  
To helpless men that justice crave.
- 4 Absolve the innocent with speed,  
Obnoxious only by their need,  
And from th' oppressor's power save.
- 5 They cry too oft to you in vain,  
Who'll know no other right but gain,  
Whose eyes are blind by bribes you take.  
Thus justice cannot find its course,  
But laws neglected lose their force,  
And all the lands foundations shake.
- 6 I said, y' are gods; but you shall die.  
And fall, tho' sons of the Most High,
- 7 As other men and kings have done.  
Arise, great Judge of all, and reign,  
Fall'n justice then will rise again,  
When God doth sit upon his throne.
-

## P S A L M LXXXIV.

- 1 **H**ow beauteous is the place where thou  
Thy presence, Lord, dost grant !
- 2 Oh, how I long t' approach thy courts,  
Impatient of restraint !
- 3 The little birds that liberty  
Enjoy, which I 'm deny'd ;  
Near to thine altars they prepare  
Their nests, and there reside.
- 4 Oh, happy men ! that may frequent  
Thine house with songs of praise ;
- 5 Whose trust is in thine aid, whose heart  
Devout affections raise.
- 8 Great God of Hosts, attend when I  
My pray'r to thee address ;
- 9 Look graciously on mine estate,  
And thine anointed bless.
- 10 A thousand joyous days elsewhere,  
Yield me not such content,  
As one day's freedom at thy house,  
And in thy service spent.  
There let me have the meanest place,  
And at the threshold lie ;  
Rather than all the wicked's state  
Without this liberty.
- 11 God is a glorious fun, from whom  
We light and life derive ;  
A shield for our defence, and he  
Will grace and glory give.

No good will he withhold, from him  
That's upright in his way.  
12 Oh, happy man! that makes the Lord  
His only trust and stay.

---

P S A L M LXXXV.

[ *As the 113th Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HY mercy, Lord, has chang'd our doom,
- 2 Thy captives to their land are come,  
And all their sins are done away.
- 3 Thine anger which was fierce before,  
Is now remov'd and flames no more;
- 4 O let it never cease, we pray.
- 5 When wilt thou, Lord, from wrath refrain?
- 6 Raise and revive our joys again?
- 7 Thy saving mercies, Lord, restore.
- 8 I'll listen to the voice of peace,  
Which God will to his saints express,  
If they return to sin no more.
- 9 Surely thy saving help is near  
To such as thee sincerely fear,  
And glory to our land will bring.
- 10 Mercy and truth together meet,  
Justice and peace each other greet,
- 11 And truth out of the earth shall spring.  
From Heav'n shall righteousness look down;
- 12 God with his blessings will us crown,  
Our land with plenty shall o'erflow.  
When righteousness prepares his way,  
Justice with us shall longer stay,  
And mercy tread where this doth go.



## P S A L M LXXXVI.

- 1 **L**ORD, bow thine ear to my requests,  
Tho' poor and in the dust ;
- 2 O save my righteous soul; for, Lord,  
In thee alone I trust.
- 3 Be merciful to me, O God,  
And hear my mournful voice,
- 4 Daily my soul to thee ascends,  
Oh, make it to rejoice.
- 5 Thou, Lord, both gracious art and good,  
To pardon sins inclin'd ;  
And all that humbly thee implore,  
Shall plenteous mercy find.
- 6 To thee I call in my distress,  
In hope thou wilt attend ;
- 7 On thee with patience wait, till thou  
A gracious answer send.
- 8 Tho' heathens boast of other gods,  
And talk of pow'rs divine :  
There's none that can compare with thee,  
Nor any works like thine.
- 9 All the deceived lands at length  
Their Maker shall adore ;  
Shall glorify thy name, O Lord,  
And celebrate thy pow'r.
- 10 When they behold how great thou art,  
What wonders thou hast done ;  
Their idols they'll disown, and say,  
That thou art God alone.

PART II.

- 11 LORD, guide my steps, that from the way  
Of truth I ne'er may err;  
My loose affections so unite,  
That I thy name may fear.
- 12 With all my soul I'll praise the Lord,  
His glories ever tell;
- 13 By whose great goodness I have been  
Freed from the lowest hell.
- 15 Thou, Lord, art pitiful and kind,  
To punish sinners slow;  
Goodness and faithfulness from thee  
Abundantly do flow.
- 16 Thy merciful regard I need,  
And strength from thee I crave;  
From all designed mischiefs, Lord,  
Thy humble servant save.
- 17 Some signal mark of favour show,  
Which all my foes may see,  
And at their malice blush, when thou  
Dost help and comfort me.

---

PSALM LXXXIX.

- 1 **T**HY mercies, Lord, I'll ever sing,  
Thy truth to all proclaim;
- 5 The heav'nly angels sacred choir  
Shall celebrate the fame.
- 6 These never with the Lord compare,  
Nor his commands contest;
- 7 But give attendance at his throne,  
With awful fear possess'd.

- 8 Great God! there's none that's arm'd with  
pow'r,  
Or girt with truth, like thee ;
  - 9 Thou, when the waves arise, dost rule  
And still the raging sea.
  - 10 Thy arm alone brake Egypt's boast ;  
And Israel did adore,  
When they beheld the drowned host  
Lie scattered on the shore.
  - 11 The world, with all therein, is thine,  
Made by thy pow'rful voice ;
  - 12 With all the quarters of the earth,  
Which in thy care rejoice.
  - 13 Thy great and uncontrouled pow'r  
Can no resistance fear ;
  - 14 Yet mercy, righteousness, and truth,  
In all thy rule appear.
  - 15 Blest are the men that understand  
The joyful sound of praise ;  
'They through thy favour shall enjoy  
Pleasant and happy days.
  - 16 Th' expressions of thy wond'rous love  
Will fresh delights create ;  
And thou, the glory of their strength,  
Wilt raise their low estate.
-

## P S A L M XC.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ORD, every age and race has seen  
Thou hast our help and refuge been.
- 2 Ere that the mountains had a birth,  
Or ever thou hadst form'd the earth,  
  
Thou hadst a being long before,  
And shalt abide when time's no more.
- 3 Thy first decree 'gainst man was just,  
Bidding him turn again to dust.
- 4 A thousand years, if we could stay  
In life so long, is but a day  
Compar'd with thee; and in thy sight,  
Like the short watches of the night.
- 5 Death like an over-flowing stream  
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream.
- 6 Like flow'rs i' th' morning fresh and fair,  
Cut down e're night we wither'd are.
- 7 Thine anger and our wickedness,  
8 Makes the short term of nature less;
- 9 Thus to an end our years are brought,  
As swiftly as a breath or thought.
- 10 Our age at seventy years is set;  
If to another stage we get,  
And unto fourscore years arrive,  
We rather sigh and groan, than live.



## PART II.

- 11 LORD, who enough considered hath  
The pow'r and terror of thy wrath?  
Wrath that is equal to our dread,  
And strikes so often sinners dead.
- 12 Oh, that the sense of our last end,  
And sorrows that this life attend,  
May more excite our fear of thee,  
And a wise care of piety.
- 13 When, Lord, shall thy displeasure cease?  
When wilt thou give our troubles ease?  
Now we are humble and repent,  
Shew pity to us and relent.
- 14 Oh, let that mercy come at last,  
We long impatiently to taste:
- 15 And in proportion to our tears,  
Let gladness crown our future years.
- 16 Since acts of grace thy glory are,  
And please thee most; do thou appear  
In those to us and to our race:
- 17 Shew us the beauties of thy face.

Afford thy light to guide our way,  
That we may never go astray:  
All our good undertakings bless,  
And prosper with desir'd success.

---

## P S A L M XCI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

1 **H**E that hath God for his retreat,  
 Hath gain'd a safe and quiet seat ;  
 For God's o'er-spreading providence  
 Will, like a shade, be his defence.

2 To him, as to my fort, I'll fly ;  
 On him, my pow'rful God, rely.

3 When noisome plagues infect the air,  
 He'll save thee from the secret snare.

4 His care, like wings, shall safety yield,  
 His faithful promise be thy shield :

5 So that no dangers of the night  
 Shall seize thee with a sudden fright.

6 Plagues that like poisoned arrows kill,  
 And all around with slaughter fill,  
 Walking unseen both night and day,  
 Shall miss their aim, or balk their way.

7 Thousands shall fall on every hand,  
 And thou the while unhurt shalt stand :

8 And only with thine eyes shalt see  
 What shall the wicked's portion be.

## P A R T II.

9 **S**INCE thou hast made the Lord Most High  
 Thy refuge and security,

10 No evil shall thy joys molest,  
 Nor plague thy dwelling shall infect.

11 Blest

- 11 Blest angels charg'd to guard thy way,  
To thee shall kind attendance pay.  
12 These in their hands shall thee support,  
Lest thou shouldst stumble to thy hurt.  
13 The lion thou no more shalt dread,  
And serpents under foot may'ft tread.  
14 Since he hath set his love on me,  
From dangers I will set him free.

Because he knows and fears my name,  
I'll honour him and raise his fame.

- 15 When he invokes me in his need,  
I'll hear and answer him with speed.

When he's in trouble I'll stand by  
To save and set him up on high ;

- 16 I'll give him length of days below,  
And my salvation to him shew.

PSALM XCII.

- 1 **O** WHAT a pleasant work it is  
To praise the Lord above ;  
2 Morning and evening to proclaim  
His faithfulness and love ;  
3 Sweet notes of instruments to join  
With an harmonious voice !  
4 Thy gracious dealings with me, Lord,  
Have made me to rejoice.

- 5 Great are thy works, and thy designs  
Contain the deepest sense;  
6 Tho' wicked men and fools mistake  
Thy ways of providence.  
7 They spring and flourish like the grass,  
With good success o'erjoy'd:  
And only grow to be mown down,  
And utterly destroy'd.
- But righteous men like fruitful palms  
Or stately cedars grow:  
For, planted in thy courts, they're fed  
With springs that ever flow.
- 14 There they are fair and ever thrive,  
And still more fruit shall bring:  
Age, that makes other things decay,  
Makes them more flourishing.
- 15 Thus God appears to all the world  
To be both good and just;  
No falseness can be charg'd on him  
That is my rock and trust.

---

P S A L M XCIII.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 1 **T**HE Lord doth reign, and like a king  
Puts on his robes of glorious light;  
Tremble, thou earth, when he appears  
Cloathed and girt about with might.

Under



- Under his rule th' unquiet world  
Will gain stability and peace ;  
2 Of old his empire did begin,  
And, like himself, can never cease.
- 3 In vain the world's rebellious pow'rs  
In tumults and commotions rise ;  
Like troubled waters of the sea,  
That bid defiance to the skies.
- 4 Resist not his unequal strength,  
That 's far above your threat'ning noise ;  
For e'en the seas' unruly waves  
Do calmly listen to his voice.
- 5 Lord, as thy pow'r can never fail,  
So all thy promises are sure :  
'Tis thy perfection to be true,  
And theirs that serve thee, to be pure.

P S A L M XCIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **T**HE Lord doth reign, and cloaths himself  
With robes of glorious light :  
Tremble, thou earth, when he appears  
Girded about with might.  
Now the unquiet world will gain  
Stability and peace ;  
2 His empire was of old, and like  
Himself can never cease.

- 3 In vain the world's rebellious pow'rs  
 Combin'd in tumults rise,  
 Like waters of the sea, that bid  
 Defiance to the skies.
- 4 Resist not his unequal strength,  
 That 's far above your noise ;  
 For e'en the seas' unruly waves  
 Are calmed at his voice.
- 5 Thy power, Lord, can never fail,  
 Thy promises are sure ;  
 Thy glory 's to be true, and theirs  
 That serve thee, to be pure.

## P S A L M XCIV.

- 1 **T**HOU great Avenger of all wrongs,  
 At length thy justice shew ;
- 2 Arise, and render to the proud  
 Rewards that are their due.
- 3 How long shall evil men rejoice,  
 And triumph in disdain ;
- 4 Speak scornfully of God himself,  
 And Providence arraign ?
- 5 Who, whilst the ruin of the poor  
 6 And innocent they plot,
- 7 Say that the Lord doth not discern,  
 Or else regards it not.
- 8 When will these haughty sinners learn,  
 These senseless fools be wise ?
- 9 Shall not he hear that made the ears,  
 And see that form'd the eyes ?

- 10 He the rude nations doth instruct,  
 And teaches man his skill :  
 Shall not he know, then, and chastise  
 Thy disobedient will ?
- 11 O flatter not thyself, nor these  
 Impieties maintain :  
 God knows these very thoughts of thine,  
 How false they are and vain.

P A R T II.

- 12 L O R D, he's a happy man, whom thou  
 By chastisements hast taught ;  
 And thereby to a sense of thee  
 And of his duty brought.
- 13 God will in mercy at the length  
 From troubles set him free ;  
 Whilst vengeance ruins wicked men's  
 Short liv'd prosperity.
- 14 Tho' good men, for awhile chastis'd,  
 May under troubles groan,  
 God will not utterly forsake  
 Nor cast away his own.
- 15 Neglected judgment shall return  
 Again to act its part ;  
 And then felicity shall crown  
 The men of upright heart.
- 16 T' oppose my wicked foes, I call'd  
 To other aids in vain ;
- 17 Without thy succours, in the grave  
 I and my hopes had lain.

18 When

- 18 When I despair'd to keep my feet,  
 Thy mercy me upheld :  
 Thy comforts eas'd my troubled thoughts,  
 And rising passions quell'd.
- 

P S A L M XCV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 C O M E let us all unite our joys,  
 And to the Lord our voices raise ;  
 2 Before his presence let us come  
 With thankful hearts and psalms of praise.  
 3 Our Lord is a great God and King,  
 Of power super-eminent  
 Above all gods ; him angels serve,  
 And princes only represent.  
 4 The secret places of the earth,  
 And strength of hills are in his hand :  
 5 He made the waters of the sea,  
 And for their bound prepar'd the land.  
 6 To him that made us, let us kneel  
 And humble adorations give ;  
 7 Who are the people of his care,  
 The sheep that on his pastures live.  
 8 To day let's hearken to his voice ;  
 And not such hard'ned sinners prove  
 9 As those that in the wilderness  
 Provok'd and tempted God above.

They



They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his works,  
 10 And forty years his patience try'd ;  
 Till wearied with their murmurings,  
 Which boldly had the Lord deny'd ;  
 He did their stupid unbelief  
 And base ingratitude detest ;  
 11 And in his indignation sware  
 They should not come into his rest.

P S A L M XCV.

[*Another Metre.*]

1 COME let us with united joys  
 To God our voices raise :  
 2 With thankful hearts before him come,  
 And loudly sing his praise.  
 3 Our Lord is a great God and King,  
 In power eminent  
 Above all gods : him angels serve,  
 And princes represent.  
 4 The secrets of the earth, and strength  
 Of hills are in his hand ;  
 5 He made the waters of the sea,  
 And for their bound, dry land.  
 6 To him that made us, let us kneel  
 And adorations give,  
 7 Who are his people, and the sheep  
 That on his pastures live.  
 8 To day let 's hear his voice, and not  
 Such harden'd sinners prove  
 9 As those that in the wilderness  
 Provoked God above.

They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his works,  
 10 And long his patience try'd ;  
 Till, wearied with that murm'ring race,  
 Which boldly God deny'd ;

He did their unbelief and base  
 Ingratitude detest ;  
 11 And in his anger sware, they should  
 Not come into his rest.

P S A L M XCVI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

1 **L**ET all the earth their voices raise,  
 To sing the choicest psalm of praise ;  
 2 To sing and bless God's sacred name,  
 And all his saving works proclaim.  
 3 His glory let the heathen know,  
 His wonders to the nations show ;  
 4 Let him be prais'd that is so high ;  
 More fear'd than any deity :  
 5 For heathen gods but creatures are ;  
 He made the heav'ns and every star :  
 6 He in majestic splendordwells,  
 In beauty and in strength excels.  
 7 Let every tongue and every tribe,  
 Glory and pow'r to God ascribe :  
 8 The glory give that is his due,  
 Their off'rings in his courts renew.

- 9 Fall down before him, and confess  
His majesty and holiness;  
Let all the earth the Lord revere,  
And by their duty shew their fear.
- 10 Say to the world, th' Almighty reigns,  
A judge that equity maintains;  
He'll make their wars and tumults cease,  
And bless the earth with joy and peace.
- 11 Let heav'n and earth then tell their joys;  
The ocean by its roaring noise;
- 12 Fields by the fairness of their crops;  
Trees by the fruits that crown their tops.
- 13 At his approach all Nature's glad,  
And only sinners are afraid:  
All whom he judges shall confess  
His equity and righteousness.
- 

P S A L M XCVII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **L**ET earth rejoice, since God doth reign;  
2 For tho' thick darkness doth surround  
And cloud his ways of providence,  
Yet perfect justice is their ground.
- 3 When God prepares himself for wrath,  
4 His lightnings flame around the skies;  
A dreadful fire before him goes,  
To burn up all his enemies.

F

Th'

Th' amazed earth sees this and quakes,  
 5 The hills like melted wax flow down :  
 6 The heav'ns his justice all proclaim,  
 And men below his glories own.

7 Confounded be those worshippers  
 That to a graven image bow,  
 And boast of idols ; worship Him,  
 Angels above and gods below.

8 Good men will hear the news with joy,  
 When judgments on these sinners fall ;  
 9 Which tell the world their gods are vain,  
 And Thou art high above them all.

10 All ye that love and serve the Lord,  
 Strictly preserve your innocence ;  
 Then let the wicked seek your fall,  
 God will stand up for your defence.

11 Immortal seeds of light and bliss,  
 For truly pious men are sown ;  
 A joyful harvest will at length  
 Their labours and their sorrows crown.

12 Then let your cheerful temper show,  
 The God you serve is good and kind :  
 Praise him for all his mercies past,  
 And wait with joy for those behind.

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## P S A L M XCVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 GOD reigns, let all the earth rejoice ;  
 2 Tho' darkness may surround  
 And cloud his ways of providence,  
 Yet justice is their ground.  
 3 Lightnings, when God prepares for wrath,  
 Shall flame around the skies ;  
 4 A fire before him goes, whose rage  
 Consumes his enemies.  
 The earth sees this and quakes ; the hills  
 5 Like melted wax flow down ;  
 6 The heav'ns his righteousness declare,  
 And men his glories own.  
 7 Confounded be those worshippers  
 That to an image bow,  
 And boast of idols ; worship Him,  
 Angels and gods below.  
 8 Good men will joy, when punishments  
 Shall on these sinners fall ;  
 9 Which shew their gods are vain, and Thou  
 Art high above them all.  
 10 All ye that love and fear the Lord,  
 Preserve your innocence ;  
 Then let the wicked seek your fall,  
 God will be your defence.  
 11 Immortal seeds of light and bliss  
 For pious men are sown ;  
 A joyful harvest will at length  
 Their work and sorrows crown.

- 12 Then let your cheerful temper show  
The God you serve is kind ;  
Praise him for mercies past, and wait  
With joy for those behind.
- 

P S A L M   XCVIII.

- 1 **R**ENEW your songs to God, and tell  
What wonders he hath done ;  
2 Let all proclaim the victories  
His mighty arm hath won.  
3 His mercy, which was kept before  
From heathen sight conceal'd,  
Now to their clear and open view  
Stands righteously reveal'd.  
4 His promis'd goodness and his truth  
Was first to Israel shown ;  
But now the ends of all the world  
His great salvation own.  
5 O all ye lands this welcome news  
Applaud, with loudest voice ;  
6 Join music to your hymns of praise,  
And in the Lord rejoice.  
7 Let seas, and all that are therein,  
Join with the neighb'ring lands ;  
8 Let echoing hills the noise repeat,  
And rivers clap their hands.  
9 All Nature well may feel a change  
When God's approach is nigh :  
Who comes to judge and rule the world  
With truth and equity.
-

P S A L M C.

- 1 **L**ET all the nations of the earth,  
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
  - 2 With gladness worship him, and come  
Before his face with songs of praise.
  - 3 Know that our Lord is God alone,  
Who did to all their beings give ;  
We are the people of his care,  
The sheep that on his pastures live.
  - 4 Enter his gates with thankful hearts,  
His praises in his courts proclaim ;  
And let his pow'rful love excite  
Each soul to bless his sacred name.
  - 5 For God is infinitely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth from generation shall  
To generation firm endure.
- 

P S A L M CII.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the pray'rs and mournful cries  
Of mine afflicted state ;
- 2 And with thy comforts cheer my soul  
Before it be too late.
- 11 My days, like the declining shades,  
Make haste and fly away ;  
As flow'rs before the scorching sun,  
They wither and decay.

- 24 Lord, take me not away before  
 My better days be past ;  
 Thine undeclining years beyond  
 All generations last.
- 25 Th' unknown foundations of the earth  
 Of old by thee were laid ;  
 The fair and beauteous heavens shew  
 The work thy hands have made.
- 26 These all shall perish, and wax old,  
 Like garments thrown aside ;  
 But tho' they change, thy years ne'er fail,
- 27 Thou dost the same abide.
- 28 Thy kindness to the good is firm,  
 Thy word to them is sure ;  
 Tho' strange events may change the world,  
 Their race shall still endure.

PSALM CIII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **B**LESS thou the Lord, my soul ; his name  
 Let all the pow'rs within me bless ;
- 2 O let not his past favours lie  
 Forgotten in unthankfulness.
- 3 'Tis he that pardons all thy sins,  
 He that in sickness makes thee sound :
- 4 He that redeemed from the grave  
 Thy life, with love and mercy crown'd.

5 'Tis



5 'Tis he that fills thy mouth with good,  
And all thy just desires supplies :  
Who, like the eagle's, makes thine age  
To a renewed youth arise.

6 From his strict justice sure relief  
Oppressed innocence shall find :

7 Moses and Israel knew his ways,  
And inclinations of his mind.

8 Abundant mercies flow from God,  
Love is his nature and delight ;

9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chide,  
Intends not to destroy us quite.

His anger, in its rise and stay,  
Did ne'er from rules of justice swerve ;

10 And when he punishes our faults,  
The measure 's less than we deserve.

11 As heav'n is far above the earth,  
So his rewards exceed our love ;

12 Farther than east is from the west,  
His pardon doth our sins remove.

P A R T II.

13 A FATHER's pity to his child  
Resembles God's, tho' shorter far ;

14 For he considers our weak frame,  
That only quick'ned dust we are.

15 Man's days are like the grass, or flow'r,

16 That fades with every blasting wind :

Where late it blossom'd in the field,

Its place in vain you seek to find.

- 17 But God's eternal truth and love  
Is to good men and to their race :
- 18 Those that his laws and cov'nant keep  
His favour ever will embrace.
- 19 This they may well expect from him,  
Whose throne is plac'd in heav'n above ;  
Whose mighty pow'r and sov'reign rule  
Extends o'er all that live and move.
- 20 Bless God, ye angels, who in strength  
And ready services transcend ;
- 21 Bless him ye hosts and ministers,  
Who all, to do his will, attend.
- 22 All ye his works, that subject are  
In every place to his controul,  
Bless ye your Maker ; and with them  
Join in his praises, O my soul.

P S A L M CIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **M**y soul, bless thou the Lord, his name  
All pow'rs within me bless ;
- 2 O never let his favours be  
Lost in unthankfulness.
- 3 'Tis he forgives thy sins, and doth  
Thy sicknesses remove ;
- 4 'Tis he redeems thee from the grave,  
And crowns thy life with love.

- 5 He fills thy mouth with ev'ry good,  
 Thy just desires supplies;  
 He, like the eagle's, makes thine age  
 To a new youth arise.
- 6 From his strict justice sure relief  
 Wrong'd innocence shall find:
- 7 Israel his deeds, and Moses knew  
 Th' intentions of his mind.
- 8 The Lord is gracious; goodness is  
 His nature and delight;
- 9 Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chide,  
 Would not destroy us quite.  
 His anger in it's rise and stay  
 From justice ne'er did swerve:
- 10 And when he punishes our faults,  
 'Tis less than we deserve.
- 11 As Heav'n doth far exceed the earth,  
 So his rewards our love:
- 12 Farther than east is from the west  
 He doth our sins remove.

PART II.

- 13 A FATHER'S pity to his child  
 God to his children shows;
- 14 He sees the weakness of our frame,  
 Which from the dust arose.
- 15 Man's days are like the grass, or flow'r,  
 Fresh when it's newly blown,
- 16 But fades with every blasting wind,  
 Whose place no more is known.

- 17 But God is true, and ever kind  
 To good men and their race :  
 18 Those that his laws and cov'nant keep  
 His favour will embrace.  
 19 This they may surely hope from him  
 Whose throne 's in Heav'n above ;  
 Whose sovereign empire doth extend  
 O'er all that live and move.  
 20 Bless God, ye angels, who in strength  
 And services transcend ;  
 21 Bless him ye hosts and ministers,  
 Who on his will attend.  
 22 All ye his works in every place,  
 Subject to his controul,  
 Bless ye your Maker ; and with them  
 Join in his praise, my soul.

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P S A L M CIV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **M**Y soul for ever bless the Lord ;  
 To this his greatness doth invite ;  
 Honour and majesty his robe,  
 2 His beauteous vesture splendid light.  
 He as a tent the heav'ns extends,  
 3 His rooms on liquid waters stay ;  
 Clouds are his chariot, and the winds  
 With their wing'd wheels mete out his way.  
 4 Angels as swift as air, as bright  
 As flames, with quick obedience move,  
 'To publish and effect below  
 His pleasure, giv'n in charge above.



- 5 The earth's foundations are unknown,  
No pillars rais'd it's weight to bear ;  
No pow'r can move it from it's course,  
But his who pois'd it first in air.
- 6 The earth's first covering was the deep,  
Whose waves the highest hills o'erspread ;
- 7 Till at thy check and thunder's voice,  
They shrank, and at thy bidding fled.
- 8 The mountains by hid ways they climb,  
Thence to the lower vales descend ;  
Till in the sea, whence first they came,  
At last their winding courses end.
- 9 In vain the ocean's swelling flood  
Threatens again to hide the land ;  
It's fixed bounds no rising tides  
Can pass without his dread command.

P A R T II.

- 10 HE from the hills, through secret veins,  
Causes the crystal springs to burst ;
- 11 They glide through vallies, where the beasts  
And the wild asses quench their thirst.
- 12 There birds are taught with curious art  
Their nests in shady boughs to raise ;  
And by their cheerful notes reprove  
Man's silence in his Maker's praise.
- 13 Nor can the higher grounds, which gape  
For thirst, complain that they're forgot :  
Clouds big with show'rs on them distil,  
And water every barren plot.

- 14 By his command th' enriched earth  
Food for all creatures doth produce ;  
The grafs springs up to serve the beaſts,  
And herbs for man's peculiar uſe.
- 15 Rich wine, that cheers man's heart, and oil  
That makes his countenance look bright ;  
Bread, the ſupport of life ; all made  
To ſerve our needs, or our delight.
- 16 Trees that on barren hills are plac'd,  
Need not be water'd by our care ;  
Where Lebanon doth higheſt riſe  
Cedars are ever freſh and fair.
- 17 There birds obtain ſecure retreat ;  
Storks for their dwelling chuſe the pine ;
- 18 Wild goats find refuge in the hills,  
Conies in rocks they undermine.

PART III.

- 19 THE moon, whoſe varied face we ſee,  
Meaſures the ſeaſons of the year ;  
And having run his daily courſe,  
The ſun knows when to ſet, and where.
- 20 Darkneſs, as well as day, thou mak'ſt ;  
'Tis night that brings wild beaſts abroad ;
- 21 Fierce lions roaring for their prey,  
By hunger taught, ſeek meat from God.
- 22 At the ſun's riſe, thoſe ſcattered beaſts  
Crowd to their dens with haſty flight ;
- 23 Men ſhare the day, whoſe work begins,  
And ends together with the light.

24 Great

- 24 Great God ! how various are thy works,  
Created all with wonderous skill.  
Thy blessings, Lord, enrich the earth,  
25 And the sea's spacious bosom fill :  
Whose yielding waves the ships divide ;  
There fishes move of different size ;  
26 And there the great leviathan  
Doth play, and man's attempts despise.  
27 These all wait humbly to receive  
Thine alms of seasonable food :  
28 And what thine open'd hand bestows  
They gather, and are fill'd with good.

P A R T   I V.

- 29 I F God but in displeasure frown,  
The whole creation needs must mourn ;  
If he with-holds his breath, or their's,  
They die, and to their dust return.  
30 His quick'ning spirit, when it breathes,  
All things with life and joy endues ;  
His pow'rful word, that made the earth  
At first, it's face again renews..  
31 While this world's frame and order lasts,  
God's glory never can be less ;  
And what his wisdom made so good,  
His favour will delight to bless..  
32 But let not sinful man presume  
God's dreadful anger to provoke ;  
Whose look can cause the earth to quake,  
His touch make proudest hills to smoke.

- 33 The great employment of my life  
Shall be to praise this mighty Lord ;  
34 To meditate his love and works  
The sweetest pleasure will afford.  
35 While finners from the earth consume,  
No place or thought regard them more :  
Bless thou thy Maker, O my soul,  
Let Heav'n and earth his name adore.

P S A L M CIV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 BLESS thou the Lord, my soul ; to this  
His greatness doth invite ;  
Honour and majesty his robe,  
2 His vesture splendid light.  
3 He as a tent the heav'ns extends,  
Whose rooms on waters stay ;  
Clouds are his chariot, and the winds'  
Wing'd wheels mete out his way.  
4 Angels as swift as air, as bright  
As flames, attend and move,  
His pleasure to effect below,  
That's giv'n in charge above.  
5 The earth's foundations are unknown,  
It's weight no pillars bear ;  
Yet none can move it, tho' it hangs  
Loose in the yielding air.  
6 The earth's first covering was the deep,  
Whose waves the hills surpass'd :  
7 Till at thy check and thunder's voice  
They shrank, and fled in haste.



- 8 The mountains by hid ways they climb,  
Thence to the vales descend;  
Till in the sea, whence first they came,  
Their winding courses end.
- 9 In vain the ocean's swelling pride  
Threatens to hide the land;  
It's fixed bounds no tides can pass  
Without his dread command.

PART II.

- 10 HE from the hills, by secret veins,  
Makes crystal springs to burst;
- 11 The water'd valleys give all beasts  
Drink to allay their thirst.
- 12 There birds are taught their artful nests  
In shady boughs to raise;  
Whose cheerful notes our silence shame  
In our Creator's praise.
- 13 Nor can the higher grounds, which gape  
For thirst, say they're forgot;  
Clouds big with show'rs on them distil,  
And water ev'ry plot.
- 14 By his command th' enriched earth  
Doth food for all produce;  
The grass springs up to serve the beasts,  
And herbs for human use.
- 15 Rich wine, that cheers man's heart, and oil  
That makes his face look bright;  
Bread, the support of life; all serve  
Our wants, or our delight.

- 16 The trees on barren hills will thrive,  
 Unwater'd by our care ;  
 Cedars i' th' heights of Lebanon  
 Are ever fresh and fair.
- 17 There birds find sure retreat, the stork  
 Dwells in the lofty pine ;
- 18 Wild goats in hills, conies are safe  
 In rocks they undermine.

PART III.

- 19 THE moon's oft-varied face doth show  
 The seasons of the year ;  
 After his daily course, the sun  
 Knows when to set, and where.
- 22 Darkness, as well as light, thou mak'st,  
 Night brings wild beasts abroad ;
- 21 The hungry lions roar for prey,  
 And seek their meat from God.
- 22 At the sun's rising, to their dens  
 They crowd with hasty flight ;
- 23 Men share the day, whose work's begun,  
 And finish'd with the light.
- 24 Great God ! how various are thy works,  
 All made with wondrous skill !  
 Thy blessings, Lord, enrich the earth,
- 25 And sea's large bosom fill.
- There go the ships, and there do move  
 Fishes of diff'rent size ;
- 26 There great leviathan doth play,  
 And man's attempts despise.

- 27 These all thine alms wait to receive  
Of seasonable food ;  
28 They gather what thine hand bestows,  
And all are fill'd with good.

P A R T IV.

- 29 If God but in displeasure frown,  
All creatures needs must mourn ;  
If he with-hold their breath, they die,  
And to their dust return.  
30 His quick'ning spirit, when it breathes,  
All things with life endues ;  
His pow'rful word that made the earth  
It's face again renews.  
31 Whilst this world's frame and order lasts,  
God's fame will ne'er be less ;  
And what his wisdom made so good,  
Will still delight to bless.  
32 But let not sinful man presume,  
God's anger to provoke ;  
Whose look can cause the earth to quake,  
His touch make hills to smoke.  
33 My life's great business shall be this,  
To praise this mighty Lord ;  
34 To meditate his love and works,  
The sweetest joys afford.  
35 While sinners from the earth consume,  
No place regards them more ;  
Bless thou the Lord, my soul ; his name  
Let Heav'n and earth adore.
-

## P S A L M CV.

- 1 **O** LET us all give thanks to God,  
And call upon his name;  
His gracious and his mighty works,  
To all the world proclaim.
  - 2 Let us in songs and sacred hymns  
Our great Creator bless;  
And what his pow'rful hand hath wrought,  
Our joyful tongues express.
  - 3 Give to the Lord's most holy name  
The praise that is his due:  
And your unfeigned inward joys  
By cheerful voices shew.
  - 4 Within his sanctuary let  
Your pray'rs to him be made;  
Your hopes upon his favour rest,  
And his Almighty aid.
  - 5 O let the works that he hath done  
Your admiration move;  
Think on the judgments of his mouth,  
And wonders of his love.
  - 7 We glory that this mighty Lord  
Us for his people owns;  
Whose judgments make th' amazed earth  
To tremble when he frowns.
  - 8 His cov'nant with his people made,  
He ever call'd to mind;  
And will his promises fulfil  
To ages still behind.
-



P S A L M CVI.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks unto the Lord,  
For he alone is good ;  
His mercies will continue sure,  
As they have ever stood.
- 2 But equal to thy glory's height  
None can their voices raise ;  
Nor, as God's mighty acts deserve,  
Can shew forth all his praise.
- 3 O happy they, who thy just laws  
Observe with due regard ;  
And by well-doing to receive  
God's mercies are prepar'd.
- 4 To thee I humbly look, on me  
With favour, Lord, look down ;  
And bless me with the saving grace  
Afforded to thine own.
- 5 That I the present happiness  
Of thine elect may share ;  
And may hereafter sing thy praise,  
In joys that endless are.

P S A L M CVII.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]<sup>1</sup>

- 1 **L** ET all give thanks to God above,  
So full of kindness and of love ;  
Whose mercy ages past have known,  
And those that are to come shall crown.

2 O let

- Sung*  
*29 April*  
*1821*
- 2 O let it be by them confess'd,  
Whom he redeem'd when sore oppress'd :  
3 And made the scatter'd people come  
From all the lands to their own home.  
4 They pass'd through deserts, where no way  
They found, nor city where to stay :  
5 No food to ease their hunger's rage,  
Nor water-springs their thirst t' assuage.  
6 In their distress to God they cry'd,  
Who prov'd their Saviour and their guide :  
7 He the right path where they should go,  
And place where they should dwell, did show.  
*Sung*  
*29 April*  
*1821*  
8 Let all men praise God's goodness then,  
His wonders to the sons of men ;  
9 Whose bounty longing souls supplies,  
Their craving hunger satisfies.

PART II.

- 10 THOSE, that are in dark prisons laid,  
So nigh to death, they're in it's shade ;  
On whom the sorrows that they bear,  
Sit heavier than the chains they wear :  
11 Rebelliously their God withstood,  
Scorning his counsels for their good ;  
12 He then resolv'd with pain and smart,  
To quell the stoutness of their heart.  
Before his strokes they could not stand,  
Whilst none could raise them, but his hand.  
13 Then to the Lord they're forc'd to fly,  
To importune his clemency ;

Who

- Who did regard their low address,  
 And sav'd them out of their distress;  
 14 At his command death's gloom withdrew,  
 And all their bands asunder flew.  
 15 Let all men praise his goodness then,  
 His wonders to the sons of men.  
 16 His strength, that all things doth surpass,  
 Breaks bars of iron, gates of brass.

PART III.

- 17 FOOLS, to lewd courses wholly bent,  
 Prepare for their own punishment.  
 Sickness and loathsome maladies,  
 From luxury and lust arise.  
 18 The glutton's appetite o'erthrown,  
 His tasteful meats will not go down.  
 Nature, with heavy loads oppress'd,  
 Beckons to death to be releas'd.  
 19 Then do these frightened sinners fly  
 To God for help; whose earnest cry  
 Mov'd a regard to their address,  
 Heav'n sav'd them out of this distress.  
 20 No need of med'cines for their cure,  
 Their virtue's not so quick nor sure;  
 Death's sentence only he repeal'd,  
 He sent his word, and they were heal'd.  
 21 Let all men praise his goodness then,  
 His wonders to the sons of men;  
 22 With grateful sacrifice rejoice,  
 And tell his works with cheerful voice.

## PART IV.

- 23 THEY, whom in ships the deep doth bear,  
 24 Do see God's works and wonders there.  
 25 For at his word fierce tempests rise,  
 And lift it's waves unto the skies.  
 26 One while they mount to heav'n aloft,  
 They sink into the depths as oft.  
 27 The passengers strange terrors feel,  
 Like drunkards to and fro they reel.  
 28 Lost to all hope, to God they cry  
 For help in their extremity;  
 He lends an ear to their address,  
 And brings them out of this distress.  
 29 For at his beck the storms assuage,  
 The furious waves depose their rage.  
 30 They welcome now the calm, and see  
 The haven where they wish'd to be.  
 31 Let all men praise God's goodness then,  
 His wonders to the sons of men;  
 32 Nor only private off'rings bring,  
 But in the church his glories sing.

## PART V.

- 33 WHEN God's provok'd, his pow'rful hand  
 Turns rivers to a desert land;  
 34 The fruitful earth to barren ground,  
 When wicked men therein abound,  
 35 Dry lands by springs (to shew his love)  
 To fruitful pastures do improve.  
 36 Thither the poor for dwellings flow,  
 Which after to a city grow.



- 37 They sow the fields and vineyards plant,  
Whose fruits supply their growing want.
- 38 Their race springs fast from fruitful stocks,  
Their wealth encreases with their flocks.
- 39 Again they feel oppression's chain  
And sink beneath a load of pain.
- 40 Ev'n princes are expos'd to scorn,  
And wander in a state forlorn.
- 41 But he exalts the poor on high,  
And spreads their numerous family.
- 42 The just with gladness this shall see,  
And wickedness shall silent be.
- 43 How few there are with care record  
These wond'rous dealings of the Lord ;  
All wise observers still shall find  
That God is infinitely kind.
- 

P S A L M CX.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HUS spake the Lord unto his Son,  
Sit thou advanc'd on my right hand,  
Till all thy conquer'd foes shall crouch,  
And wait their doom from thy command.
- 2 From Sion shall thy word go forth,  
Which like a sceptre thou shalt sway ;  
To bring the stubborn under rule,  
And make them willingly obey.

- 3 Thy conquests shall be great that day ;  
The numerous converts thou shalt view,  
Shall make an army that exceeds  
The crystal drops of morning dew.
  - 4 The Lord hath all his truth engag'd  
By oath, which he can never break,  
To make thee an eternal priest  
Of th' order of Melchisedeck.
  - 5 And when he's raised to his throne,  
Proud monarchs that oppose his reign
  - 6 Shall fall, and all the wicked world  
That will not stoop to him, be slain.
  - 7 While he pursues this work, he'll stoop  
To mean refreshments in the way ;  
But God with plentiful reward,  
Will all his sufferings repay.
- 

P S A L M CXI.

- 1 **M**y soul's best pow'rs I will engage,  
And with affection join  
In those assemblies, where the saints  
To praise the Lord combine.
- 2 They that contemplate thy great works,  
Will soon with pleasure see
- 3 Thy pow'r how glorious to behold,  
How great thy purity.

- 4 The wonders of thy providence  
 They 'll often call to mind ;  
 With grateful hearts proclaim, that God  
 Is gracious, good, and kind.
- 5 How in the wilderness he gave  
 Food with a liberal hand ;
- 6 And made his people to possess  
 The heathen's pleasant land,
- 7 Faithful and just are all his works,  
 His word is no less sure ;
- 8 When once his promise is engag'd,  
 Performance is secure.
- 9 Israel, from slavery redeem'd,  
 His holiness did know ;  
 Their foes the terror of thy name  
 Felt in their overthrow.
- 10 To fear the Lord true wisdom is,  
 And he that strives to please  
 His Maker, understands him best,  
 Whose praise shall never cease.
- 

P S A L M CXII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **H**APPY the man that fears the Lord ;  
 To do whose pleasure is his care ;
- 2 His seed shall be renown'd on earth,  
 The faithful ever blessed are.

G

3 His

- 3 His house with plenty shall be fill'd ;  
And as his wealth and stores increase,  
His bounty is enlarg'd ; no fear  
Of future wants doth make it less.
- 4 When troubles fall unto his share,  
'They'll in his greater comfort end ;  
What kindness God on him bestows,  
The same to others he'll extend.
- 5 He lends assistance to the poor,  
Discreetly orders all his way ;
- 6 Nothing shall move this righteous man,  
Or make his memory decay.
- 7 No news of threat'ning dangers can  
His confidence in God displace ;
- 8 He with undaunted courage looks  
His foes securely in the face.
- 9 God his diffusive charity  
With suitable rewards will crown ;  
Not only those above bestow,  
But honour here and great renown.
- 10 Meanwhile the wicked shall repine  
With indignation at his bliss :  
And melt away with grief to see  
This man obtain what they shall miss.

P S A L M CXII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **O** HAPPY man that fears the Lord,  
Whose pleasure is his care ;
- 2 His seed shall be renown'd on earth,  
The faithful blessed are.

3 His



- 3 His house with plenty shall be fill'd;  
And as his stores increase,  
His bounty is enlarg'd; no fear  
Of want doth make it less
- 4 When troubles fall unto his share,  
They'll in his comfort end;  
What kindness God on him bestows,  
To others he'll extend.
- 5 He lends assistance to the poor,  
Discreetly guides his way;
- 6 Nothing shall move this man, or make  
His memory decay.
- 7 His trust in God no threat'ning news  
Of danger can appall:
- 8 He with undaunted courage views  
His foes, and sees them fall.
- 9 God his diffusive charity  
With great rewards will crown;  
Both those above bestow, and here  
Honour and great renown.
- 10 Meanwhile the wicked shall repine  
With envy at his bliss;  
Consume with grief, to see this man  
Obtain what they shall miss.

P S A L M CXIII.

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' Eternal King,  
To God your cheerful praises sing,
- 2 Whose name be blest for evermore.
- 3 His goodness over all is great,  
Where'er the sun doth rise or set;  
Since all are blest, let all adore.

- 4 O'er all the earth the Lord doth reign,  
And Heav'n's too narrow to contain  
His glories that are infinite.
- 5 Let not poor borrow'd greatness dare  
With his perfections to compare,  
Who dwells in uncreated light.
- 6 He condescends so far to know  
Th' affairs of mortals here below,  
As well as those in Heav'n above :
- 7 To shew how he o'er all things sways,  
That he from dust the poor doth raise,  
And from his vile estate remove :
- 8 From thence advances him on high  
To unexpected dignity,  
And sets him in a royal throne.
- 9 When age and nature both despair,  
He makes the barren womb to bear :  
O therefore praise this God alone.

P S A L M CXV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **N**OT unto us, Lord, not to us  
But to thy name the praise we owe ;  
To thy free goodness and thy truth,  
The springs whence all our blessings flow.
- 2 Why should the Heathen ask in scorn,  
Where is the God whom you adore ?
- 3 In Heav'n he reigns ; and does on earth  
Whate'er his will ordain'd before.

- 4 Silver and gold their idols are,  
And all their worth derive from thence ;  
With no divinity inspir'd,  
Since they are void of life or sense.
- 5 For tho' the maker forms an eye,  
6 A mouth, or any other part ;  
7 He cannot give them sight or breath,  
Nor lively motion by his art.
- 8 Fond men ! to think your hands can frame  
A god, to which our knees should bend ;  
You're like the statues that you make,  
And those that on such gods depend.

P A R T II.

- 9 ALL ye, that know and fear the Lord,  
In him repose your confidence ;  
10 With all that at his altars wait,  
11 He is their helper and defence.
- 12 God has been mindful of our good,  
And still our blessings will increase ;  
13 His mercies both to small and great,  
14 And to their race shall never cease.
- 15 O happy state thus to be blest  
By him that made both earth and heav'n :  
16 His throne in heav'n is plac'd ; the earth  
In kindness he to man has giv'n.
- 17 The silent grave cannot declare  
Thy wonders, nor proclaim thy praise ;  
18 We'll now begin that blessed work,  
Which shall continue all our days.

P S A L M CXV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **L**ORD not to us, but to thy name  
     We give the praise we owe ;  
     To thy free goodness and thy truth,  
     Whence all our blessings flow.
- 2 Why should the heathen ask us, Where 's  
     The God, whom you adore ?
- 3 In Heav'n he reigns, but does on earth  
     What he ordain'd before.
- 4 Silver and gold their idols are,  
     Their worth derive from thence ;  
     With no divinity inspir'd,  
     Since void of life or sense.
- 5 For tho' the maker forms an eye,
- 6     A mouth or other part ;
- 7 He cannot give them sight or breath,  
     Motion, or life, by art.
- 8 Fond men ! With hands to make a god  
     To which our knees should bend :  
     You're like your statues, and all they  
     That on such gods depend.

P A R T II.

- 9 ALL ye that know the Lord, in him  
     Repose your confidence :
- 10 Ye that attend his altars, trust  
     This helper and defence.

12 God



- 12 God has remembred us, and will  
 Our blessings still increafe ;  
 13 To you and yours, both small and great,  
 14 His mercies ne'er shall cease.  
 15 Oh happy ! to be blest by him  
 That made both earth and heav'n ;  
 16 His throne 's in heav'n, the earth to man  
 In kindness he has given.  
 17 The grave thy wonders cannot show,  
 Nor celebrate thy praise ;  
 18 We 'll now adore thy sacred name,  
 And bless thee all our days !
- 

PSALM CXVI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **S**INCE God so tender a regard  
 To all my poor requests did give ;  
 2 My best affections he shall have,  
 And best devotions, whilst I live.  
 3 Affail'd with grief and pains, that seem'd  
 The sad forerunners of the grave ;  
 4 To thee I made request: O Lord,  
 My life from threatning danger save.  
 5 Nor did I cry to God in vain,  
 Nor did his mercy come too late ;  
 6 But when my skill was at a loss,  
 His kindness rais'd my low estate.  
 7 God and thyself, my soul, enjoy  
 In quiet rest, freed from thy fears ;  
 8 Who sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,  
 And dry'd up all thy falling tears.

- 9 I still shall live and praise thy name,  
 10 Thus did I speak, and thus believ'd;  
 11 Tho' in distress I rashly said,  
     All men will lye, and I'm deceiv'd.
- 12 What shall I render to the Lord,  
     For all the kindness he has shown?  
 13 I'll humbly offer him my praise,  
     And thankfully his favours own.
- 14 The solemn payment of the vows  
     I made to God, shall be my care;  
 15 Who shew'd his saints to him are dear,  
     And did my life in mercy spare.
- 16 By all engagements, Lord, I'm thine,  
     Thy servant whom thou hast set free;  
     The very bonds that thou hast loos'd  
     Shall tie me faster unto thee.

P S A L M CXVI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 G O D, that so gracious a regard  
     To my requests did give;  
 2 Shall have my choicest love, and best  
     Devotions whilst I live.  
 3 Affail'd with grief and pains, that seem'd  
     Forerunners of the grave,  
 4 To thee I cry'd: O Lord, my life  
     From threatenng danger save.

5 Nor

- 5 Nor did I cry in vain, nor did  
His mercy come too late :  
6 But when my skill was at a loss,  
He rais'd my low estate.  
7 God and thyself, my soul, enjoy  
Quiet and free from fears ;  
8 Who sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,  
And dry'd up all thy tears.  
9 I still shall live to praise thee ; thus  
10 I spake, and thus believ'd ;  
11 Tho' once I rashly said, All men  
Will lye, and I'm deceiv'd.  
12 What shall I render, Lord, for all  
The kindness thou hast shown ?  
13 Praises I'll offer, and with thanks  
Will all thy favours own.  
14 The payment of the vows I made  
To God shall be my care :  
15 Whose saints to him are dear, who did  
My life in mercy spare.  
16 By all engagements I am thine,  
Thy servant, Lord, I'll be ;  
The bonds that thou hast loos'd, shall tie  
Me faster unto thee.
- 

P S A L M CXVII.

- 1 **L**ET all the nations of the world  
Their great Creator praise ;  
And all its scattered people join  
His mighty name to raise.

G 5

2 Whose

- 2 Whose plenteous kindness towards us  
Doth evermore increase;  
As then his mercies never fail,  
Let not our praises cease.
- 

P S A L M CXVIII.

- 1 O PRAISE the Lord, whom ages past  
Have known to be so kind;  
Whose mercies will continue sure  
To ages still behind.
- 2 Let all his people, and his priests,  
3 That in his house attend,  
4 With all, that fear the Lord, proclaim,  
His mercies have no end.
- 5 Bear thou thy part with them, my soul,  
God's goodness to express;  
Who heard my pray'r, and set me free  
When I was in distress.
- 6 I need not fear what man can do,  
When God is my defence:  
9 Rather in him than greatest kings  
I'll put my confidence.
- 15 The joyful voice of triumph fills  
The dwellings of the just;  
16 His pow'r does mighty things for them  
That in his goodness trust.
- 17 I hope to live and praise his works  
Ev'n to my latest breath,  
18 Who tho' he has chastis'd me sore,  
Has sav'd me still from death.



PART II.

- 21 I'LL praise thee, who hast heard my pray'rs ;  
 And tho' thou wast before  
 My gracious God, art now become  
 My pow'rful Saviour.
- 22 The stone, which by the builders deem'd  
 Unfit, aside was thrown,  
 Is chosen and prefer'd to be  
 The head and corner stone.
- 23 This is the doing of our God,  
 By us with wonder seen ;
- 24 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
 And we 'll rejoice therein.
- 25 Our acclamations we will join,  
 And loud Hosanna's sing :  
 Wishing prosperity may wait  
 On him that is our King.
- 26 Blest Saviour ! that from God to us  
 On this kind errand came,  
 We welcome thee ; and bless all those  
 That spread thy glorious fame.
- 27 Thou, Lord, to us a gracious light  
 Didst mercifully raise ;  
 And at thine altar we 'll present  
 Our sacrifice of praise.
- 28 Thou art my God, my joyful tongue  
 Thy praise shall ever sing ;  
 Thy glorious name I'll raise on high,  
 Thou art my God and king.

- 29 Let all with thankfulness proclaim  
That God is good and kind ;  
Whose mercies, which have ever been,  
Good men shall ever find.
- 

P S A L M CXIX.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose blameless life  
The law of God doth guide ;  
2 Who keeps his precepts, and whose heart  
Will with the Lord abide.  
3 They never wilfully transgress,  
Who to these paths repair ;  
5 Thou, Lord, hast charged us, to keep  
All thy commands with care.  
5 O by thy grace so guide my ways  
Never from thine to swerve ;  
6 Nothing shall shame my confidence  
Whilst I thy laws observe.  
7 I'll praise thee better, when I 'm more  
Instructed in thy fear :  
8 To serve thee I resolve : O give  
Me grace to persevere.  
9 But how shall youth, so prone to vice,  
Govern their manners, Lord ?  
By heedful listning to the wise  
Directions of thy word.  
10 Sincerely I have begg'd thy grace,  
O keep me close to thee.  
11 I've treasur'd up thy word, that I  
Might not a sinner be.

PART II.

- 13 My high esteem of all thy Laws  
I have declar'd around ;  
14 Herein my joy surpasse his  
That has a treasure found.  
18 Open my eyes that I may see  
The wonders of thy law,  
19 Who in my pilgrimage, from hence  
Must light and comfort draw.  
30 Thy truths I've chosen for my guide,  
Thy law my rule shall be :  
32 I'll run the way of thy commands,  
When thou hast set me free.  
34 Lord, give me a discerning mind,  
And knowledge of thy will ;  
Then, what thy sacred law enjoins,  
I'll heartily fulfil.  
36 Incline my heart to thy commands,  
Whilst others riches prize ;  
37 From the vain pleasures of this world  
Lord, turn away mine eyes.  
To practise goodness, let my love  
And quick desires appear ;  
38 Make good thy word to him that is  
Devoted to thy fear.

PART III.

- 57 Thou art my portion, Lord, thy law  
I've promis'd should be mine ;  
58 With my whole heart I've made my pray'r,  
Thine ear to me incline.

59 My

- 59 My former wand'rings I review'd;  
And then without delay  
Resolv'd to change my course, and turn  
Into thy safer way.
- 67 Whilst I was prosp'rous, from thy paths  
Too soon I turn'd aside;  
But by thy chastisements reduc'd,  
Thy precepts were my guide.
- 68 Thou, Lord, art in thy nature good,  
And do'st all good afford;  
By my afflictions make me more  
Obedient to thy word.
- 73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,  
With wisdom me endue;  
And by the knowledge of thy laws,  
Lord, form my soul anew.
- 75 I know thy judgments righteous are,  
And all my troubles just;
- 76 Lord, let thy mercy comfort me  
For in thy word I trust.

PART IV.

- 89 For ever, like the Heavens, Lord,  
Thy word is settled fast;
- 90 As firmly as the earth, thy truth  
Does to all ages last.
- 91 These all in their appointed course  
Continue to this day:  
And all like ready servants stand  
Thine orders to obey.

92 Had



- 92 Had not thy truth been my support,  
 Thy law been my delight,  
 Under the pressure of my woes,  
 I'd sunk and perish'd quite.
- 96 Of all perfection here below  
 I soon discern an end;  
 But thy large precepts, to all times  
 And states of life extend.
- 97 O how I love thy law! it is  
 My daily exercise;
- 98 This study makes me wiser far  
 Than all mine enemies;
- 103 Honey no sweetness doth afford  
 Like what thy words create;
- 104 From thence I learn the flatt'ring sweets  
 Of every sin to hate.

## PART V.

- 105 THY word is to my life a guide,  
 Unto my paths a light:
- 106 I've sworn to keep thy righteous laws,  
 Which I'll perform aright.
- 115 Ye wicked doers that corrupt  
 The world, depart from me;  
 From faithful serving of my God  
 You shall no hindrance be.
- 120 The sense of thy just vengeance, Lord,  
 Fills me with fear and awe:
- 126 It's time for thee to work, for now  
 Proud men despise thy law.

132 O let

- 132 O let thy dealings towards me,  
And mercy, be the same,  
Thou usest to express to those  
That love and fear thy name.
- 133 Order my goings in thy word,  
And my director be ;  
Then no iniquity shall gain  
Dominion over me.
- 136 Thy laws, I see, with mock'ry bold,  
How wicked men despise ;  
This makes me sadly to lament,  
And tears o'erflow mine eyes.

PART VI.

- 147 RIGHTEOUS art thou, O Lord, and true,  
And just thy judgments are :  
The testimonies thou hast shewn,  
This to the world declare.
- 139 This sets my zeal on fire, and makes  
My indignation rise ;  
To see my foes forget thy words,  
And thy just laws despise.
- 140 Thy word from all impurer dross  
Refin'd, is my delight :
- 148 On this I meditate before  
The watches of the night.
- 165 Those men are crown'd with inward peace  
Who thy commandments love :  
And no temptations unto sin,  
To them a scandal prove.

- 167 My soul doth all thy precepts keep,  
 And testimonies prize ;  
 168 For all my actions naked are  
 To thine all-seeing eyes.  
 176 Like a lost sheep I've gone astray,  
 But now to thee I come ;  
 Thy precepts I resolve t' obey  
 Lord, bring thy servant home.
- 

P S A L M CXXI.

- 1 I'LL lift mine eyes unto the hills,  
 And thence will look for aid :  
 2 Vain thought ! 'tis God alone can help,  
 Which earth and heav'n hath made.  
 3 He will sustain thy weaker pow'rs  
 With his almighty arm ;  
 4 And keep thee with unwearied care  
 From all surprise and harm.  
 5 The Lord's protection, like a shade,  
 Will be thy sure defence ;  
 6 Nor sun nor moon shall hurt thee with  
 Malignant influence.  
 7 From harm thy body he 'll protect,  
 Preserve thy soul from sin :  
 8 Will prosper thy designs abroad,  
 And bless thy coming in.
-

P S A L M CXXIII.

- 1 **O** THOU that in a glorious throne  
Art plac'd above the skies !  
To thee for succour I direct  
Mine heart, and lift mine eyes.
  - 2 No servant by his lord chastis'd  
With more submission stands :  
Nor maids with greater duty wait  
Their mistresses' commands :
  - Than we, that justly undergo  
The discipline of God ;  
Wait for a merciful release,  
When he'll remove his rod.
  - 3 Have mercy, Lord, on us, whose hope  
In thy compassion lies ;  
And, whom insulting foes do scorn,  
Lord, do not thou despise.
  - 4 For our deprest estate now gives  
Advantage to their pride :  
And they that live in wealth and ease,  
Our miseries deride.
- 

P S A L M CXXIV.

- 1 **H**AD not the Lord our cause espous'd,  
His people now may say ;
- 2 Had not the Lord engag'd his pow'r  
To succour us that day,

When



- When wicked men, with cruel wrath  
 Inflam'd, against us rose ;  
 3 Too feeble all our pow'rs had been  
 Their fury to oppose.
- 4 To their devouring jaws our life  
 Had been an easy prey ;  
 Their rage, like an impetuous stream,  
 Had swept us quite away.
- 5 Blest be the Lord, that thus delights  
 His mercy to enhance ;  
 And when our dangers loudest call  
 To send deliverance.
- 6 We lay like poor entangled birds  
 Caught in the fowler's net :  
 God's pow'r destroy'd the snare, and we  
 At liberty were set.
- 7 Since all our help lies in his name  
 That earth and heaven made :  
 Our future hopes shall e'er depend  
 On his almighty aid.
- 

P S A L M CXXV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **T**HEY that in God their confidence  
 Repose, and him their fortrefs make,  
 Remain unmov'd, like *Sion's* mount,  
 Which storms and tempests never shake.

2 Jerusalem,

- 2 Jerusalem, with hills begirt,  
Derives great safety from that fence ;  
Good men much more from angels' guard  
And God's furrounding providence.
- 3 The wicked's pow'r shall not too long  
Oppress the good, and vex their mind ;  
Lest the temptation thrive, and they  
To wickedness should be inclin'd.
- 4 Bless those that are sincerely good ;
- 5 And when thy vengeance shall come down  
Rebellious sinners to destroy,  
Then, Lord, with peace the righteous crown.

P S A L M CXXV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- T**HEY that repose their trust in God,  
And him their fortress make,  
Remain unmov'd, like *Sion's* mount  
Which tempests never shake.
- 2 Jerusalem, with hills begirt,  
Is safe by this defence ;  
Good men are more secure, from God's  
Surrounding providence.
  - 3 The wicked's pow'r shall not too long  
Oppress and vex their mind ;  
Lest, through discouragement, they prove  
To wickedness inclin'd.
  - 4 Bless

- 4 Bless all the truly good ; and when  
Thy vengeance shall come down  
Proud sinners to destroy ; then, Lord,  
With peace the righteous crown.
- 

P S A L M CXXVI.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **W**HEN God from bondage set us free,  
It seem'd a strange and pleasant dream;  
2 Our mouth with laughter then was fill'd,  
To tell this news was all our theme.  
This great and unexpected change  
Compell'd the Heathen to confess  
3 The wonders of that day ; let us  
The same with greater joy express.  
Great are thy mercies shown to us ;  
4 Lord, perfect what thou hast begun ;  
'Twill be like welcome show'rs to ground  
That 's parched with the scorching sun.  
5 We wait with patience, Lord, till thou  
All needful blessings dost restore ;  
And hope our former tears will make  
Our after joys to be the more.  
6 So he that in prepared land  
His scattered handfuls sadly leaves,  
Will shout at harvest, when he finds  
That seed become a load of sheaves.
-

PSALM CXXVI.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **W**HEN God redeem'd our captive state,  
It seem'd a pleasant dream :
- 2 Our mouth with laughter then was fill'd,  
And joy was all our theme.  
This mercy so unlook'd for mov'd  
The Heathen to confess
- 3 The wonders of that day ; let us  
With joy the same exprefs.  
  
Great are thy mercies shown to us :
- 4 Lord, perfect what's begun :  
'Twill be like welcome show'rs to ground  
Parch'd with the scorching sun.
- 5 We wait with patience, Lord, till thou  
All good to us restore ;  
And hope our former tears will make  
Our after joys the more.
- 6 So he that in prepared land  
His scattered handfuls leaves ;  
Will shout at harvest, when that seed  
Becomes a load of sheaves.

---

PSALM CXXVII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **I**F God be not the architect,  
Men strive in vain a house t' erect :
  - 2 Unless the Lord the city keep,  
The watchful guards as well may sleep.
- 3 Your



- 3 Your labours with the rising sun  
Begin, and last when day is done :  
T' avoid that poverty you dread,  
With carefulness you eat your bread.

- But all in vain : by Heaven blest  
You may enjoy both wealth and rest ;  
4 A numerous race and fruitful womb,  
As God's rewards to goodness come :  
5 Their parents' strength and glory are,  
Like arrows to a man of war :  
6 Well furnished with these supplies,  
A man may dare his enemies.
- 

P S A L M CXXVIII.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, whose fear of God  
Is by obedience shown :  
2 Plenty thy labours shall reward,  
And good success shall crown.  
3 Thy fruitful wife, like the fair vine  
With clusters shall abound ;  
4 And children like green olive plants,  
Thy table shall surround.  
5 Thus is he blest'd, whose fear of God  
Is made his chiefest care ;  
6 Thou in the public joy and good  
Shalt have the greatest share.

7 A nu-

- 7 A numerous race from thee deriv'd  
 Thy lengthned age shall see ;  
 And, the great wish of all good men,  
 The land's prosperity.
- 

P S A L M CXXX.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **P**LUNG'D in the confines of despair,  
 To God I cry'd with fervent pray'r ;  
 2 O lend to me a gracious ear ;  
 Not sunk so low but thou canst hear.  
 3 Should'st thou against each evil deed  
 In strict severity proceed,  
 Who would be able to abide  
 Thy censure, and be justify'd ?  
 4 But thou forgiveness dost proclaim,  
 That men may turn and fear thy name :  
 5 To thy rich grace, O Lord, we fly,  
 And on thy promises rely.  
 6 My soul less brooks thy seeming stay :  
 Than guards that watch th' approach of day.  
 7 O therefore let the good and just  
 In God alone repose their trust.  
 The frailty of our state he knows ;  
 His plenteous mercy ever flows :  
 8 To humble souls he gracious is,  
 And pardons what they've done amiss.

PSALM CXXXI.

- 1 **L**ORD, I have no aspiring thoughts,  
Nor proudly lift mine eyes ;  
With things too great I ne'er presume  
Myself to exercise.
- 2 But humble and resign'd I lie  
Compos'd to silent rest ;  
Mine as a child's behaviour is,  
Wean'd from his mother's breast.
- 3 Let pious souls no more admire  
The world's deceitful shows ;  
But with an undisturbed mind  
In God their trust repose.

PSALM CXXXIII.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

- 1 **O**BLEST societies on earth,  
Resembling that of heav'n above !  
Where brethren peacefully unite  
In sweet accord and heart-felt love.
- 2 'Tis like the precious ointment pour'd  
On Aaron's consecrated head ;  
Which down his beard did flow, and thence  
Unto his costly vesture spread.
- 3 So dews alight on ev'ry hill ;  
Or gath'ring show'rs of fruitful rain,  
Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,  
Descend, and water all the plain.

H

Innumerable

Innumerable comforts meet.  
Where love and amity abound ;  
The soul is fill'd with inward peace,  
Life's prosp'rous state with blessings crown'd.

PSALM CXXXIII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- O** HAPPY companies on earth,  
Like those in heav'n above ;  
Where brethren peacefully unite  
In sweet accord and love.
- 2 'Tis like the precious ointment pour'd  
Upon the high priest's head ;  
Which down his face did flow, and thence  
Unto his garments spread.
- 3 So dews that visit every hill,  
Or fruitful show'rs of rain,  
Tho' first on higher grounds they fall,  
Thence water all the plain.
- 5 Innumerable comforts meet,  
Where mutual love is found ;  
The soul is fill'd with inward peace,  
And life with blessings crown'd.

---

PSALM CXXXIV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' eternal king,  
Who early at his temple wait,  
And there your late attendance give,  
See that his name ye celebrate.

2 And,



- 2 And, as that holy place requires,  
Pure hands in your devotions raise ;  
To all your other off'rings join  
The grateful sacrifice of praise.

God the great maker of the world,  
As great in goodness as in pow'r,  
Give gracious answers to thy pray'rs,  
And bless his people ev'ry hour.

P S A L M CXXXIV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord above,  
Who at his temple wait ;  
See that before the rising sun  
His name ye celebrate.
- 2 And in that holy place, pure hands  
In your devotions raise ;  
To all your other offerings join  
The sacrifice of praise.
- 3 The Lord that made the world, as great  
In goodness as in pow'r,  
Give ear to thy requests, and bless  
His people ev'ry hour.

P S A L M CXXXV.

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' Almighty Lord,  
That heav'n and earth did frame ;
- 2 Who at his house and altar wait,  
Praise ye his glorious name.

H 2

3 O let

- 3 O let the goodness of the Lord  
Your best affections raise ;  
Your inward pleasure will increase,  
Together with your praise.
- 5 In him do all perfections meet,  
His greatness knows no bound ;  
Whate'er by other gods is claim'd,  
In him alone is found.
- 6 His pow'r created all at first,  
His pleasure rules them still ;  
His uncontrouled pow'r the heav'n,  
The earth, and seas fulfil.
- 7 By undiscerned force he makes  
The vapours to arise, [quench'd,  
Which frame the clouds, where fire un-  
Mingled with water flies.  
From thence the dreadful lightnings burst,  
And rains are poured down ;  
He brings his boisterous winds and storms  
From treasures unknown.
- 13 Supported by thy glorious works,  
Thy fame can never die ;  
But thy memorial shall endure  
To all eternity.

P S A L M CXXXV.

[ *Another Metre. As the 148 Psalm.* ]

- 1 YE servants of the Lord  
That heaven and earth did frame ;
- 2 Who at his altars wait,  
Praise ye his glorious name.

- 3 His goodness doth  
To this invite ;  
His praise will give  
The best delight.
- 5 In him all glories meet ;  
His greatness knows no bound ;  
What other gods do claim,  
In him is only found.
- 6 Who as at first  
He all things made,  
Still rules o'er all,  
By all obey'd.

- 7 All things in heav'n above  
Are subject to his will ;  
The earth and seas below  
His pleasure do fulfil.  
At his command,  
From the world's end,  
Vapours to frame  
The clouds ascend.

Lightnings from thence burst out,  
And rains are poured down ;  
He brings his boist'rous winds  
From treasures unknown.

- 13 Thy name and thy  
Remembrance, Lord,  
Men shall from age  
To age record.

## PSALM CXXXVI.

[ *As the 148 Psalm.* ]

- 1 **G**IVE thanks unto the Lord  
 That is so kind and good;  
 Whose mercies firmly last,  
 As they have ever stood.  
 2 To this great king  
 All gods do bow,  
 3 Angels above,  
 And pow'rs below.  
 4 His works our wonder raise;  
 5 The heav'ns his wisdom made;  
 6 And he the out-stretch'd earth  
 Above the waters laid.  
 7 He made the sun  
 8 The day's great light,  
 9 The moon and stars  
 To rule the night.  
 10 Egypt's first-born he smote,  
 11 And by his pow'rful hand  
 12 He brake off Israel's yoke,  
 And brought them from that land.  
 His mercies shown  
 To ages past,  
 Eternally  
 Shall spring and last.  
 13 The parted sea made way  
 14 For Israël to pass;  
 15 There the pursuing host  
 Of Pharaoh drowned was.



- 16 His people through  
The desert led,  
By miracles  
Were daily fed.
- 17 18 Kings that oppos'd their way,  
19 20 Sihon and Og he smote ;  
21 And made their fruitful land  
22 Fall to his people's lot.  
His mercies shown  
To ages past  
Eternally  
Shall spring and last.
- 23 He sav'd us when our state  
24 Was low and sore oppress'd ;  
25 Food to all flesh he gives,  
26 The God of heav'n be blest.  
Whose mercies shown  
To ages past,  
Eternally  
Shall spring and last.

---

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 **T**o magnify the Lord, my soul  
Thy best affections raise ;  
Angels shall hear my songs, and be  
The partners of my praise.
- 2 Within thy church thy constant truth  
And goodness I'll proclaim ;  
These raise my wonder, and advance  
The glories of thy name.

- 3 In my distress to thee I cry'd,  
And thou my pray'r didst hear;  
Thou didst support me with thy strength,  
And with thy comforts cheer.
- 4 Kings shall thy promis'd goodness know,  
And take occasion thence
- 5 To praise thy mercy, and admire  
Thy ways of providence.
- 6 God from his high and glorious seat  
The lowly views and owns;  
But scorns the proud, and on their height  
With indignation frowns.
- 7 Thou shalt refresh me when assail'd  
By troubles and distress;  
Thy hand shall save me from my foes,  
Thy pow'r their wrath repress.
- 8 Thy never-failing goodness will  
Compleat what is begun;  
O never suffer thine own work  
Nor me to be undone.

PSALM CXXXIX.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 O LORD from thy all-searching pow'r,  
In vain I seek to be conceal'd:
- 2 Thou know'st me perfectly; to thee  
My very thoughts are all reveal'd.

- 3 Or when I sit or when I rise,  
 My walking and my lying down ;  
 4 To thee my works and all my words,  
 Better than to myself, are known.  
 5 On every side within the reach  
 Of thine encircling arm I lie ;  
 6 Whose force I neither can resist,  
 Nor scape the notice of thine eye.  
 7 Whither can I retire, and find  
 A place where God hath no access ?  
 8 His glories I should meet in heav'n ;  
 His pow'r, the depths of hell confess.  
 9 Could I remove to th' utmost sea  
 Wing'd with the swiftest morning ray  
 10 Thy hand that thither must support  
 My flight, would my abode betray.  
 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw  
 The blackest curtains of the night ;  
 12 All will be clear to thee ; for what  
 We darkness call, to thee is light.  
 13 My inmost reins by thee possess'd  
 With all th' affections in them plac'd ;  
 By thee, that mad'st those hidden springs  
 Within the womb, must needs be trac'd.

## P A R T II.

- 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see  
 The footsteps of thy wond'rous skill ;  
 And to excite my praise, I find  
 Within myself more wonders still.

- 15 Unseen by all, when form'd within  
The dark recesses of the womb;  
Before the fine embroidery  
Of parts was to perfection come;
- 16 In that rude mass, thou didst discern  
The daily growth of every part;  
And what th' eternal mind had fram'd,  
Was copied out with curious art.
- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts  
And the wise counsels of thy mind;  
Their sum is infinite; yet all  
Are dear to me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their number's greater than the sand;  
Which whilst my busy thoughts run o'er,  
I sleep; and find when I awake,  
My mind still busi'd as before.
- 23 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not  
Of living in a false disguise;  
I'm less afraid to undergo  
The trial of thy piercing eyes.
- 24 Search me; and if thou see'st that I  
Unwillingly have done amiss,  
Correct my errors, and reduce  
My wand'rings to the way of bliss.

PSALM CXXXIX.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 LORD, from thy searching pow'r, in vain  
I seek to be conceal'd.
- 2 Thou know'st me perfectly, my thoughts  
To thee are all reveal'd.



- 3 Both when I sit and when I rise,  
Walking and lying down ;
- 4 My works and words, more clear to thee  
Than to myself are known.
- 5 Ever within the reach of thine  
Encircling arm I lie ;
- 6 Whose force I neither can resist,  
Nor 'scape thy piercing eye.
- 7 In vain, where God doth never come,  
I seek to find a seat ;
- 8 For plac'd in hell, thy pow'r ; in heav'n,  
Thy glories I should meet.
- 9 Could I remove to th' utmost sea,  
Wing'd with the morning's ray ;
- 10 Thy hand that must support my flight,  
Would my abode betray.
- 11 If o'er my sins I think to draw  
The curtains of the night,
- 11 All's clear to thee ; for what we call  
Darkness, to thee is light.
- 13 My reins by thee possess'd, with all  
Th' affections which they own,  
To thee, that mad'it within the womb  
Those hidden springs, are known.

PART II.

- 14 In all thy works, O Lord, I see  
Footsteps of wond'rous skill ;  
And in myself, t' excite my praise,  
I find more wonders still ;

H 6

15 When

- 15 When form'd unseen, within the dark  
Recesses of the womb ;  
Before th' embroidery of parts  
Was to perfection come ;
- 16 In that rude mass, thou didst discern  
The growth of every part ;  
And what th' eternal mind had fram'd,  
Was drawn with curious art.
- 17 Lord, I admire the various thoughts,  
And counsels of thy mind ;  
Their sum is infinite, yet dear  
To me, because they're kind.
- 18 Their number 's greater than the sand ;  
Which whil'st my thoughts run o'er,  
I sleep ; but find, when I awake,  
I'm busi'd as before ;
- 19 Lord, since my thoughts accuse me not  
T' have liv'd in false disguise ;  
I'm less afraid to undergo  
The trial of thine eyes.
- 24 Search me, and where unwillingly  
Thou see'st I've done amiss ;  
Correct, and lead my wandering steps  
Into the way of bliss.

---

PSALM CXLIII.

- 1 **R**EGARD the fervent pray'rs I make,  
The hopes I have in thee ;  
And, Lord, according to thy truth  
And goodness answer me.

- 2 Let not my failings be before  
Thy strict tribunal try'd;  
For, Lord, if thou should'st be severe,  
None could be justify'd.
  - 6 I'll ne'er cease asking, till my soul  
Shall thy refreshments gain,  
And mercy, which I gasp for more  
Than thirsty ground for rain.
  - 7 My spirits sink while thou delay'st  
Th' assistance I would have;  
If God still frown on my requests,  
'Twill sink me to the grave.
  - 8 The night is witness of my tears  
As well as trust in thee;  
O let the joyful morning tell  
Thy kindness towards me.  
Lord be my guide, that I may find  
The way where I should go:
  - 9 Be thou my refuge from their pow'r  
That seek my overthrow.
  - 10 Teach me, my God, to do thy will;  
And let thy sp'rit of love,  
Conduct me in the paths that lead  
To happiness above.
  - 11 Revive my fainting soul, thy name  
And honour to advance;  
Thy faithfulness will brightly shine  
In my deliverance.
-

## P S A L M CXLV.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 I WILL extol thy sacred name,  
Thou king of saints and God of love ;
- 2 I'll bless thee daily now, 'twill be  
My work eternally above.
- 3 Our praises should be high like thee,  
Whose greatness all our thoughts exceeds ;
- 4 Ages on ages shall rehearse  
And manifest thy mighty deeds.
- 5 I'll show the glories of thy state,  
And thy amazing works proclaim :
- 6 All men that hear my songs of praise,  
Shall gladly join to do the same.
- 7 And like the unexhausted springs  
Of mercy, shall their praises flow ;  
Their tongues thy faithfulness shall sing,  
And thine abundant goodness show.
- 8 Thou Lord art full of grace and love,  
To anger slow, and glad to spare ;
- 9 To all thy creatures thou art kind,  
O'er all thy tender mercies are.
- 10 These mighty works of thine, O Lord,  
Some thankful tribute joy to give ;  
And where their pow'rs may fail, thy praise  
Among the saints shall endless live.

11 These



- 11 These happy subjects never cease,  
The glory of thy name to bless ;
- 12 That men the triumphs of thy grace  
May know, and all thy pow'r confess.

PART II.

- 13 THY kingdom, Lord, unmov'd shall stand,  
Tho' often undermin'd in vain ;
- 14 Oppressed goodness is sustain'd  
By thee ; when falling, rais'd again.
- 15 Thy creatures all expect from thee  
Supplies of seasonable food ;
- 16 And open-handed bounty fills  
Their longings with desired good.
- 17 God's goodness and fidelity  
In all his ways and works appear ;
- 18 He gives kind answers to their pray'rs  
Who call on him, and are sincere.
- 19 None that fear him shall e'er lament  
That they in vain have sought his aid ;  
He hears their cries, when in distress,  
And saves them when they are afraid.
- 20 God's preservation shall reward  
The good man's duty and his love ;  
But the bold crimes of wicked men,  
Shall in the end their ruin prove.
- 21 Meanwhile my tongue shall be employ'd  
And glad thy praises to proclaim ;  
Let all the world adore thy pow'r,  
And ever bless thy holy name.

## P S A L M CXLV.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **T**H Y sacred name I will advance,  
My king, and God of love;
- 2 I'll bleſs thee now, 'twill be my work  
Eternally above.
- 3 Our praises ſhould be high like thee,  
Whoſe greatness all exceeds;
- 4 One age to others ſhall declare,  
Thy praise and mighty deeds.
- 5 I'll ſhow the glories of thy ſtate,  
Thy wondrous works proclaim;
- 6 All men that hear my ſongs of praise,  
Shall join to do the ſame.
- 7 And as thy mercy ever ſprings,  
So ſhall their praises flow;  
Their tongues thy faithfulness ſhall ſing,  
And thy great goodneſs ſhow.
- 8 Thou, Lord, art ſlow to wrath, but full  
Of love, and glad to ſpare;
- 9 To all thy creatures kind, o'er all  
Thy tender mercies are.
- 10 Some thankful tribute, Lord, thy works  
Do all rejoice to give;  
And where they fail, thy praise among  
The ſaints ſhall ever live.
- 11 Thy kingdom's glory and thy name  
Theſe ſubjects ever bleſs;
- 12 That men thy wond'rous grace may know,  
And all thy pow'r confeſs.

PART II.

- 13 Thy kingdom, Lord, unmov'd shall stand,  
Tho' undermin'd in vain ;
- 14 Goodness is stay'd by thee, when weak ;  
When falling, rais'd again.
- 15 All creatures do expect from thee  
Supplies of daily food ;
- 16 Thy open-handed bounty fills  
All their desires with good.
- 17 God's goodness and fidelity,  
In all his ways appear ;
- 18 He gives kind answers unto such  
As pray, and are sincere.
- 19 None that fear him shall e'er lament  
They've sought in vain his aid ;  
He hears their cries when in distress,  
And saves them, when afraid.
- 20 God's bounty and preserving care  
Reward the good man's love ;  
But the bold crimes of wicked men  
At length their ruin prove.
- 21 Meanwhile my tongue shall be employ'd  
Thy praises to proclaim ;  
Let all the world adore thy pow'r  
And ever bless thy name.

P S A L M CXLVI.

- 1 MY soul to praise the highest lord  
Thy best affections raise ;
- 1 For whilst I live my God shall be  
The subject of my praise.

- 3 Vain are our hopes from mighty kings ;  
Whose glories at their death
- 4 Sink to the grave, and all whose thoughts  
Do vanish with their breath.
- 5 Happy is he, who in that God  
That made the world, doth trust ;
- 6 Which world may sooner fail, than he  
Cease to be good and just.
- 7 Those who are doom'd to suffer wrong,  
He saves by his decree ;  
He feeds the hungry, and by him  
The pris'ner is set free.
- 8 He cures the blind, and sorrow from  
Dejected souls removes ;  
And by his special care protects  
The righteous whom he loves.
- 9 Strangers and widows he preserves,  
The orphan is his own ;  
As for the wicked's prosperous state  
By him 'tis overthrown.
- 10 This mighty king shall ever reign :  
As he does ever live,  
Let all the world he rules, to him  
Eternal praises give.

P S A L M CXLVII.

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

- 1 O BLEST employment of our lives  
To praise the God whom we adore !  
How grateful to ourselves and him !  
Nothing becomes a good man more.



- 2 The Lord of old the fallen state  
Of captive Isra'l did repair ;
- 3 The sorrowful and broken hearts  
He binds and heals with tender care.
- 4 He numbers all the stars, and knows  
What virtue comes to us from thence ;  
For 'tis from him they borrow all  
Their lustre, and their influence.
- 5 Unsearchable his wisdom is,  
His pow'r so great it knows no bound ;
- 6 He raises up the meek, and throws  
The stubborn sinners to the ground.

PART II.

- 7 To God your chearful praises sing,  
Whose bounty all things doth maintain ;
- 8 The heav'n with clouds who overspreads,  
And for the earth prepares the rain.  
He makes the tender grafs to grow  
On mountains which are parch'd and dry ;
- 9 Wild beasts are fed without our care,  
And the young ravens to him cry.
- 15 All creatures haste t' obey his word ;
- 16 Like softest wool he sends the snows ;
- 17 His crystal ice like morsels casts,  
And the hoar-frost like ashes strows.  
None can endure his piercing cold ;
- 18 But at his word warm winds do blow ;  
Then rocks of ice are straight dissolv'd,  
And the congealed waters flow.

- 19 All see these works : to Israë'l  
 He greater favours did afford ;  
 The clearer knowledge of his will  
 And laws they had. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L M CXLVII.

[ *Another Metre.* ]

- 1 **H**ow well are we employ'd, to praise  
 The Lord whom we adore !  
 How grateful to ourselves and him !  
 Nothing becomes us more.  
 2 The Lord of old the broken state  
 Of Isra'l did repair ;  
 3 The sorrowful and broken hearts  
 He heals with tender care.  
 4 He numbers all the stars, and knows  
 What virtue comes from thence ;  
 For 'tis from him they borrow all  
 Their light and influence.  
 5 Unsearchable his wisdom is,  
 His pow'r admits no bound :  
 6 He raises up the meek, and throws  
 Proud sinners to the ground.

P A R T II.

- 7 To God your chearful praises sing,  
 That all things doth maintain :  
 8 Who covers heav'n with clouds, and for  
 The earth prepares the rain.

He

- He makes the tender grafs to grow  
 On mountains parch'd and dry ;  
 9 Wild beafts need not our care, he feeds  
 Young ravens when they cry.
- 15 All creatures hafte t' obey his word :  
 16 Like wool he fends the fnows ;  
 17 His cryftal ice like morfels cafts,  
 Hoar-froft like afhes ftrows.  
 None can abide his piercing cold :  
 18 He bids warm winds to blow ;  
 Then rocks of ice diffolve, and ftraight  
 Congealed rivers flow.
- 19 All fee thefe works ; to Ifräel  
 More grace he did afford ;  
 The clearer knowledge of his will  
 And laws. Praise ye the Lord.
- 

P S A L M CXLVIII.

- 1 **T**o laud the heav'nly king  
 Let all their voices raife :  
 2 Ye angels firft begin  
 The great creator's praise.  
 3 Let fun and moon  
 And every ftar  
 His glory fhew  
 That 's brighter far.

- 4 Ye regions of the air,  
And wat'ry clouds that move  
Within the liquid sky,
- 5 Praise ye the Lord above ;  
Whose pow'rful word  
Made you to be,
- 6 And fix'd your bounds  
By his decree.
- 7 All that the earth doth bear ;  
Whales in the depths conceal'd ;
- 8 Lightnings, and hail, and snow,  
Vapours to ice congeal'd,  
The stormy winds  
Rais'd at his will,  
Which at his word  
Are calm'd and still.
- 9 To praise him mountains high,  
And little hills prepare ;  
Cedars with lofty heads,  
And trees that fruitful are.
- 10 Beasts that in fields  
Or pastures lye ;  
Both creeping things  
And fowls that fly.
- 11 Ye kings that scepters sway,  
People of meaner birth ;  
Princes that rule the world,  
And judges of the earth.
- 12 Let every sex  
And every age
- 13 To praise the name  
Of God engage.



His glories all that shines  
 In each and heaven excel;  
 14 He special mercy show'd  
 T' his people Israël;  
 A people dear  
 And highly rais'd;  
 His holy name  
 Be ever prais'd.

PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE God within that sacred place  
 Where he his grace bestows;  
 Your wand'ring thoughts to heav'n upraise,  
 Where he his glory shows  
 2 Let all his mighty acts of pow'r  
 Your inward passions move;  
 That your acknowledgments may suit  
 The greatness of his love.  
 3 Musick's soft notes, and louder sounds  
 4 Of instruments employ  
 5 T' excite devotion, and attend  
 The triumph of your joy.  
 6 Since all to this Creator owe  
 That breath by which they live;  
 Let ev'ry thing, that breathes, to him  
 Their chearful praises give.

SELECT HYMNS,  
TAKEN OUT OF  
THE NEW TESTAMENT,  
AND USED IN THE  
CHURCH SERVICE.

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H Y M N I.

*Benedictus.*

[*The Song of Zacharias. Luke i. 68.*]

**T**O Ifr'el's pow'rful God and King  
Your praises never cease ;  
Who came from heav'n to visit us,  
And all our bonds release.  
In David's house a Saviour rais'd,  
To sit upon his throne ;  
This, ever since the world began,  
His prophets have foreshewn :

That he would save us from the pow'r  
And malice of our foes ;  
And would perform the mercy he  
T' our fathers did disclose.

To

To call to mind how he engag'd  
 His truth by covenant;  
 His solemn oath to Abr'am sworn,  
 That he to us would grant;

To serve him without fear, from all  
 Our adversaries freed;  
 And to continue all our days  
 A holy life to lead.  
 And thou blest Child to this high Lord  
 Shalt have a prophet's place;  
 Like a preparing harbinger  
 Shalt go before his face.

By the remission of men's sins  
 To make salvation known.  
 God's tender mercy, when this sun  
 Arose, to all was shown.  
 He will our sad and dismal state  
 With light and comfort bless;  
 And guide our feet into the way  
 Of peace and happiness.

H Y M N II.

*Magnificat.*

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

[ *The Song of the Bl. Virgin. Luc. i. 46.* ]

My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
In thee my spirit doth rejoice  
My God and Saviour; who deserv'ft  
The praises of my heart and voice.

For to his humble handmaid's state,  
He shew'd regard, when 'twas deprest;  
All ages shall from henceforth judge  
Me happy, and shall call me blest.

He that is great hath done to me  
Great things, and holy is his name;  
His mercy through all ages is,  
To them that fear him, still the same.

He with his arm his strength hath shew'd,  
Confounded what the proud men thought;  
Put down the mighty from their seat,  
And rais'd who late were set at nought.

He fills the hungry souls with good,  
The full and rich for want complain;  
His mercy he has call'd to mind,  
And Israë'l his help doth gain.

The promise to our fathers made  
So long before, in which God stood  
Engag'd to Abraham and his seed,  
Is all performed and made good.



H Y M N III.

*Nunc Dimittis.*

[*The Song of Simeon, Luc. 2. 29.*]

I now can leave this world, and die  
 In peace and take my rest;  
 Since that mine eyes, O Lord, have been  
 With thy salvation blest.  
 The prophecies are all fulfill'd,  
 Thy promises are true;  
 And thy mysterious love disclos'd  
 In all the people's view.

Shadows of darkness fly away,  
 Now this bright sun appears;  
 Whose saving light the Gentile world  
 With unknown comfort cheers.  
 Well may the long expected sight  
 Make Isr'el's joys abound;  
 Before with special favours grac'd,  
 But now with glory crown'd,

H Y M N IV.

[*Out of several Passages of the Revelations.*]

ALL ye that serve the Lord, his name R. 19. 5.  
 See that ye celebrate;  
 And ye that fear him, sing aloud  
 His praise, both small and great.  
 O thou great ruler of the world, R. 15. 3.  
 Thy works our wonder raise,  
 Thou blessed king of saints, how true  
 And righteous are thy ways!

Who would not fear and praise thy name  
 Thou only holy one?  
 The world will worship thee, to whom  
 Thy judgments are made known.  
 Most holy, holy, holy, Lord C. 1. 4. 8.  
 Almighty is thy name;  
 Which was before all time, and is,  
 And shall be still the same.

All glory, pow'r and honour, thou V. 11.  
 Art worthy to receive;  
 For all things by thy pow'r were made,  
 And by thy pleasure live.  
 To thee of right, O Lamb of God, C. 5. 12.  
 Riches and pow'r belong;  
 Wisdom and honour, glory, strength,  
 And every praiseful song.

Thou,

Thou, as our sacrifice, wast slain, V. 9.

And by thy precious blood,  
From ev'ry tongue and nation, hast  
Redeem'd us unto God.

Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r, V. 13.

By all in earth and heav'n,  
To him that sits upon the throne,  
And to the Lamb, be giv'n.

## H Y M N V.

*Te Deum.*

[ *As the 100 Psalm.* ]

O GOD we praise thee, and we own  
Thee to be Lord and king alone,  
All the whole earth doth worship thee,  
Thou father from eternity.  
To thee all angels loudly cry,  
The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high;  
Cherubs and seraphim proclaim,  
And cry **THRICE HOLY** to thy name.

Lord God of hosts, thy presence bright,  
Fills heav'n and earth with beauteous light.  
Th' apostles glorious company,  
The prophets' fellowship, praise thee.

The crowned martyrs' noble host,  
The holy church in every coast,  
Thine infinite perfections own,  
Father of majesty unknown.

Thy

Thy true and only Son we sing,  
 With praises join'd to heav'n's high king ;  
 The Holy Ghost we laud, from whom  
 As the sole spring, our comforts come.

O Christ, thou glorious king, we own  
 Thee to be God's eternal Son :  
 Who, our deliv'rance to obtain,  
 Didst not the virgin's womb disdain.

When death's sharp sting destroy'd by thee  
 Gave thee a glorious victory,  
 Heav'n's gate, that entrance had deny'd,  
 Then to believers open'd wide.

## P A R T II.

At God's right hand thou, Lord, art plac'd,  
 And with thy Father's glory grac'd ;  
 And we believe the day will come,  
 When thou as Judge shalt pass our doom.

Promote, we pray, thy servants good  
 Redeemed with thy precious blood :  
 Among thy saints make them ascend  
 To glory that shall never end.

Thy people with salvation crown ;  
 Bless those, O God, that are thine own ;  
 Govern and lift them up on high,  
 Thee, Lord, we daily magnify.

Thy name we worship and adore,  
 Ever, till time shall be no more ;  
 Vouchsafe this day to keep us pure,  
 From harms and wilful sins secure.

O let



O let thy mercy, Lord, descend  
On us, whose hopes on thee depend:  
Lord, since my trust is fix'd on thee,  
O let me ne'er confounded be.

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GLORIA

GLORIA PATRI.

[*To the Common Tunes.*]

To thee, O Father, to the Son  
And Holy Ghost, we give  
Glory that was of old, is now,  
And shall this world survive.

GLORIA PATRI.

[*As the 100 Psalm.*]

To thee, O Father, to the Son  
And Holy Ghost, whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.



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F I N I S.

